

# THREE BLIND MICE

nursery rhyme  
coloring book



99¢

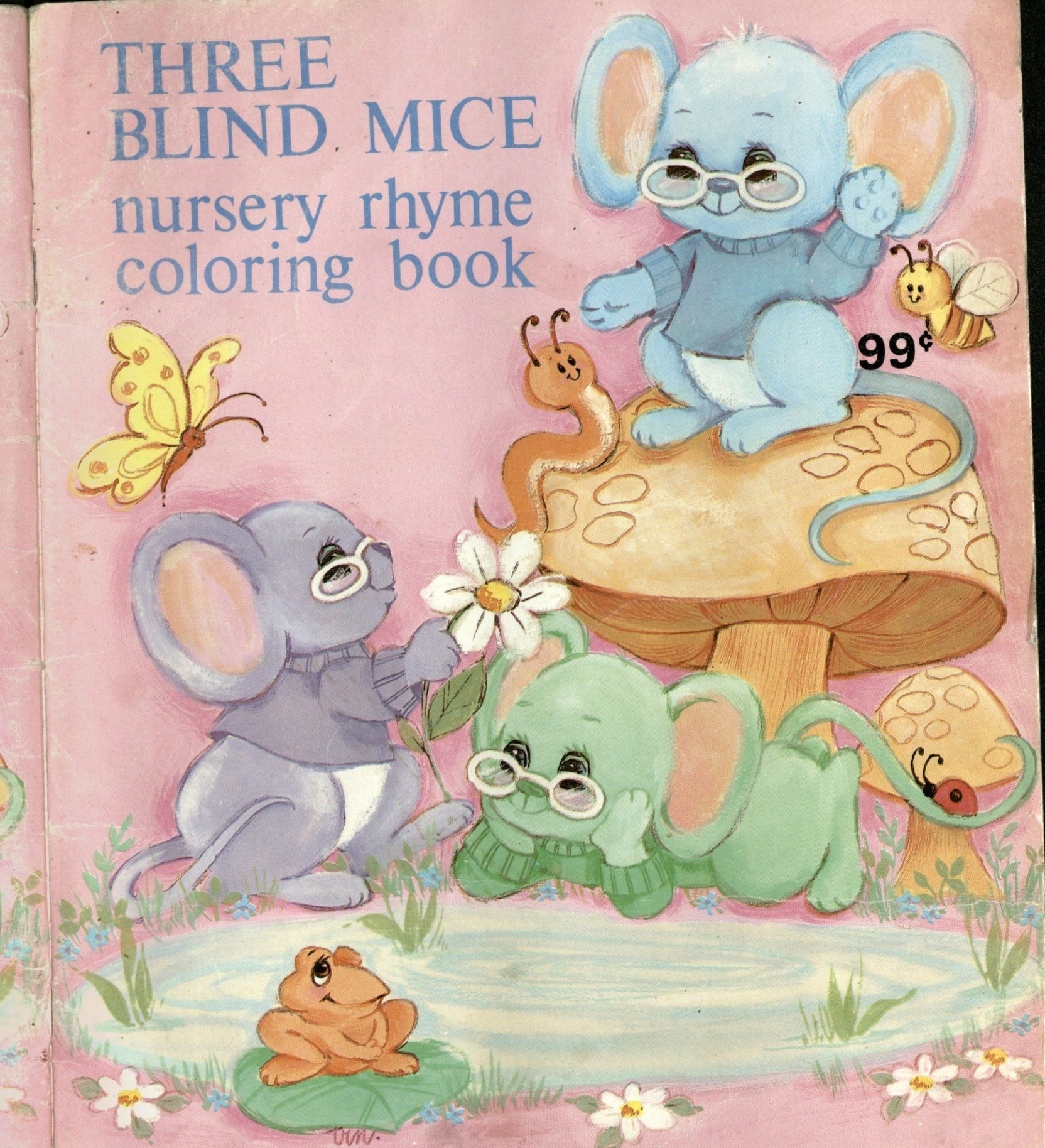


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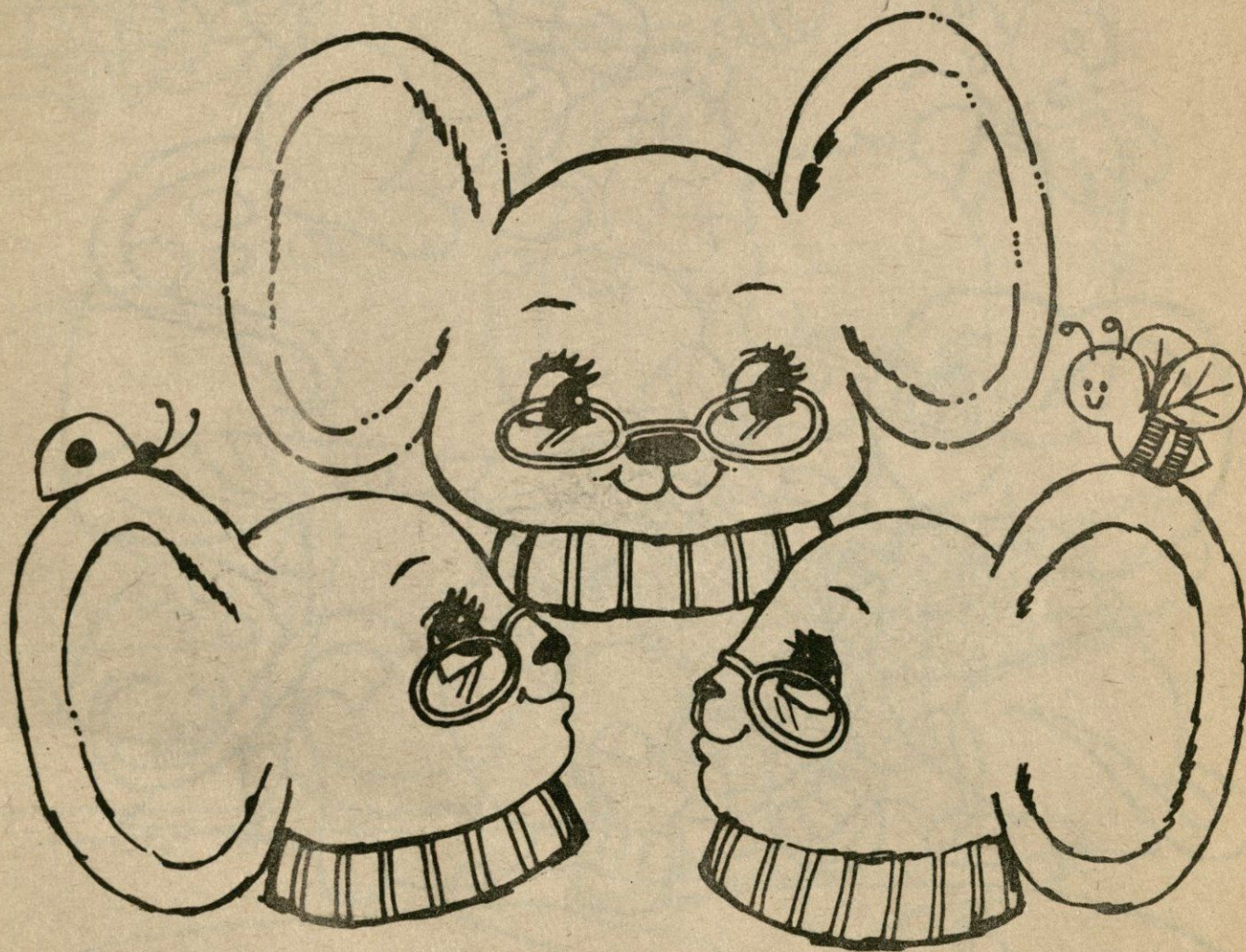








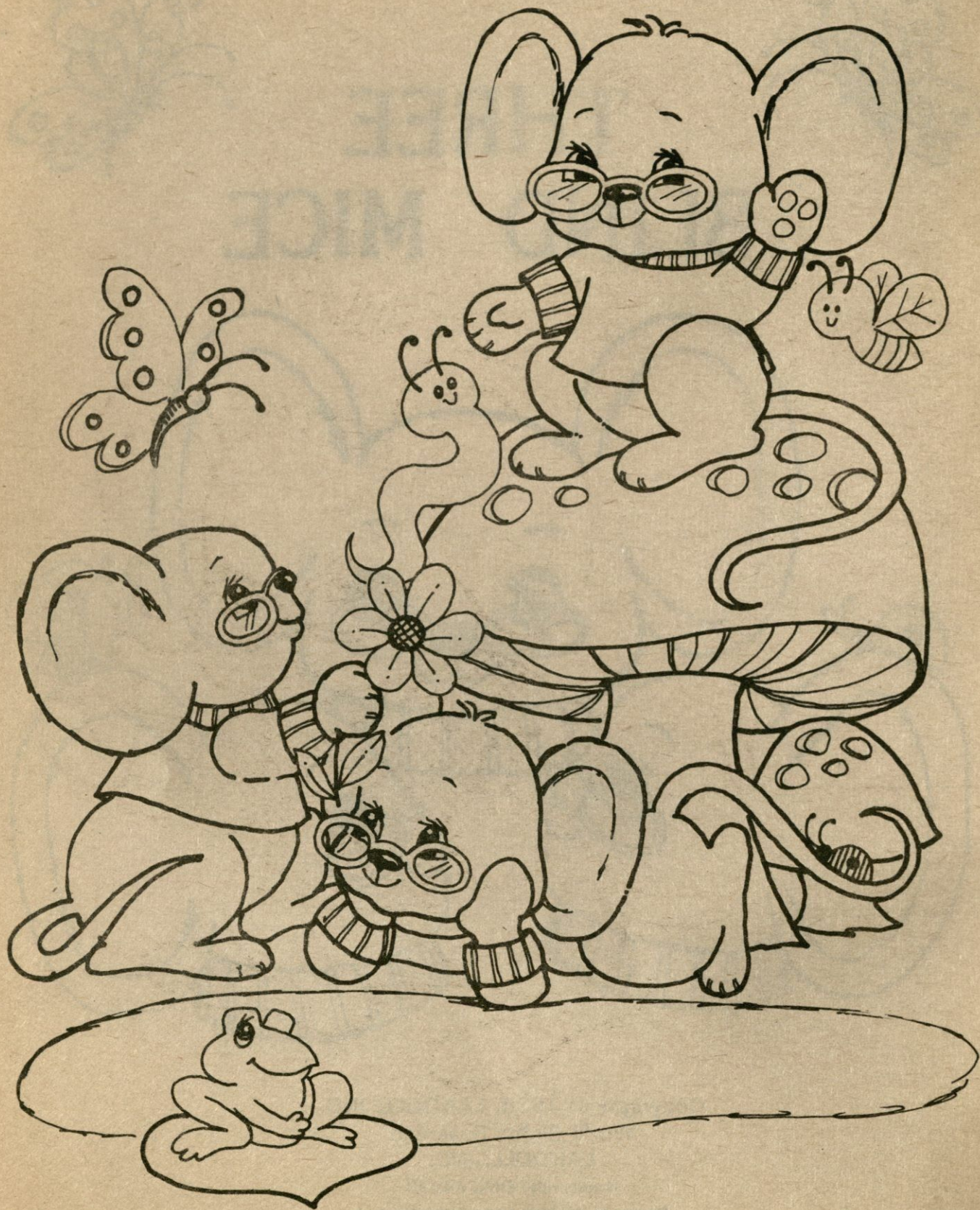
# THREE BLIND MICE



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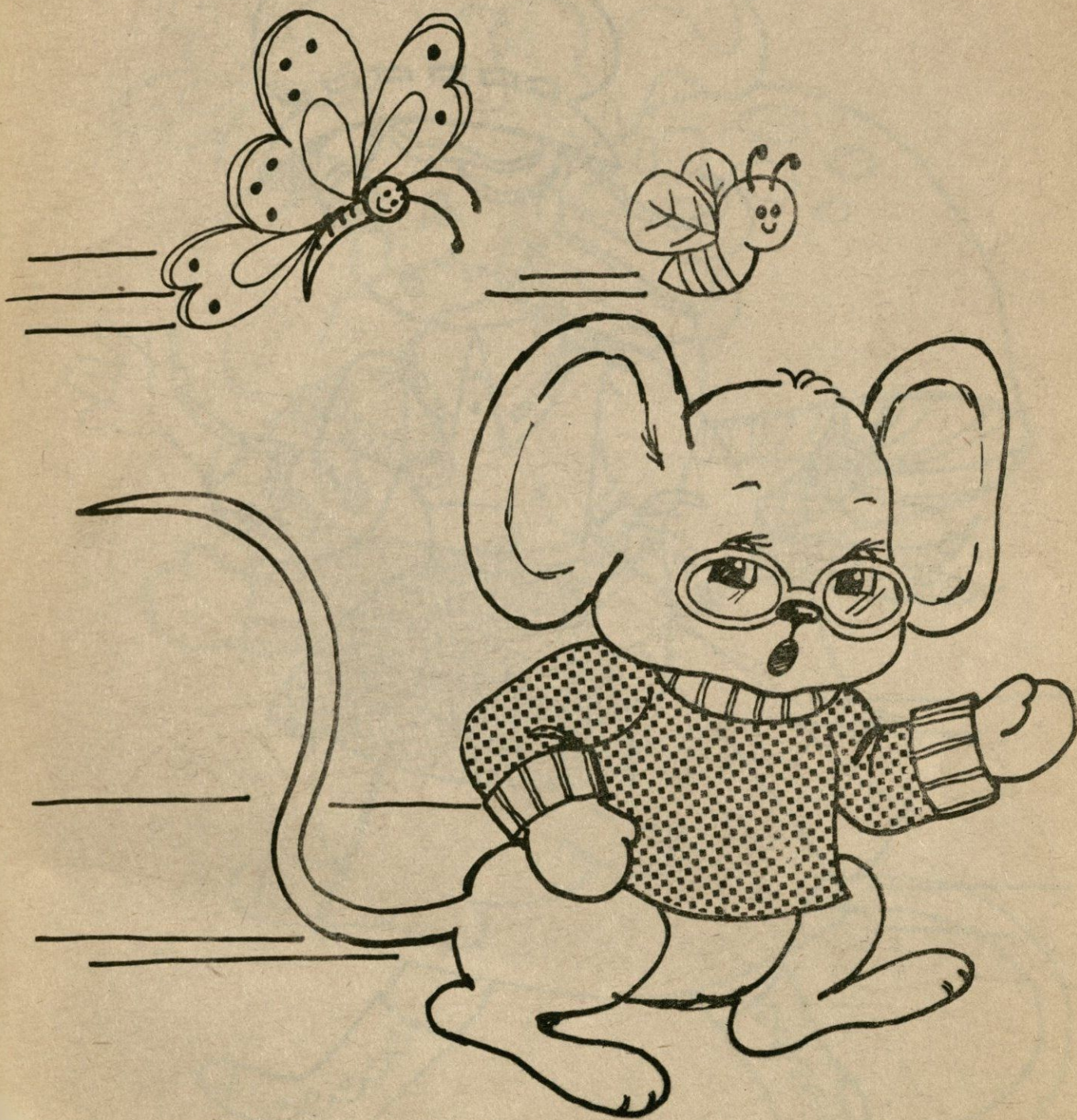
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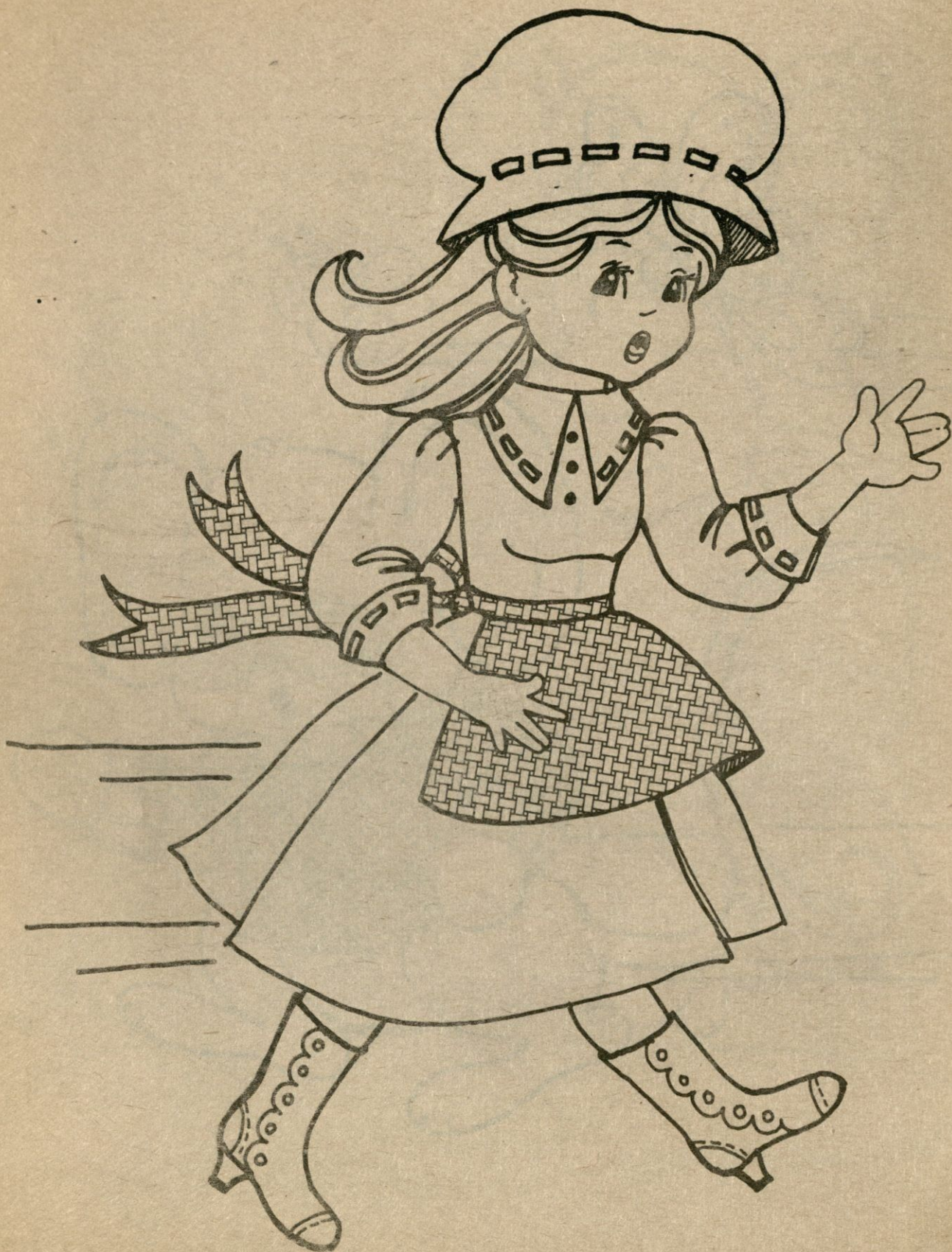
**Three blind mice!**





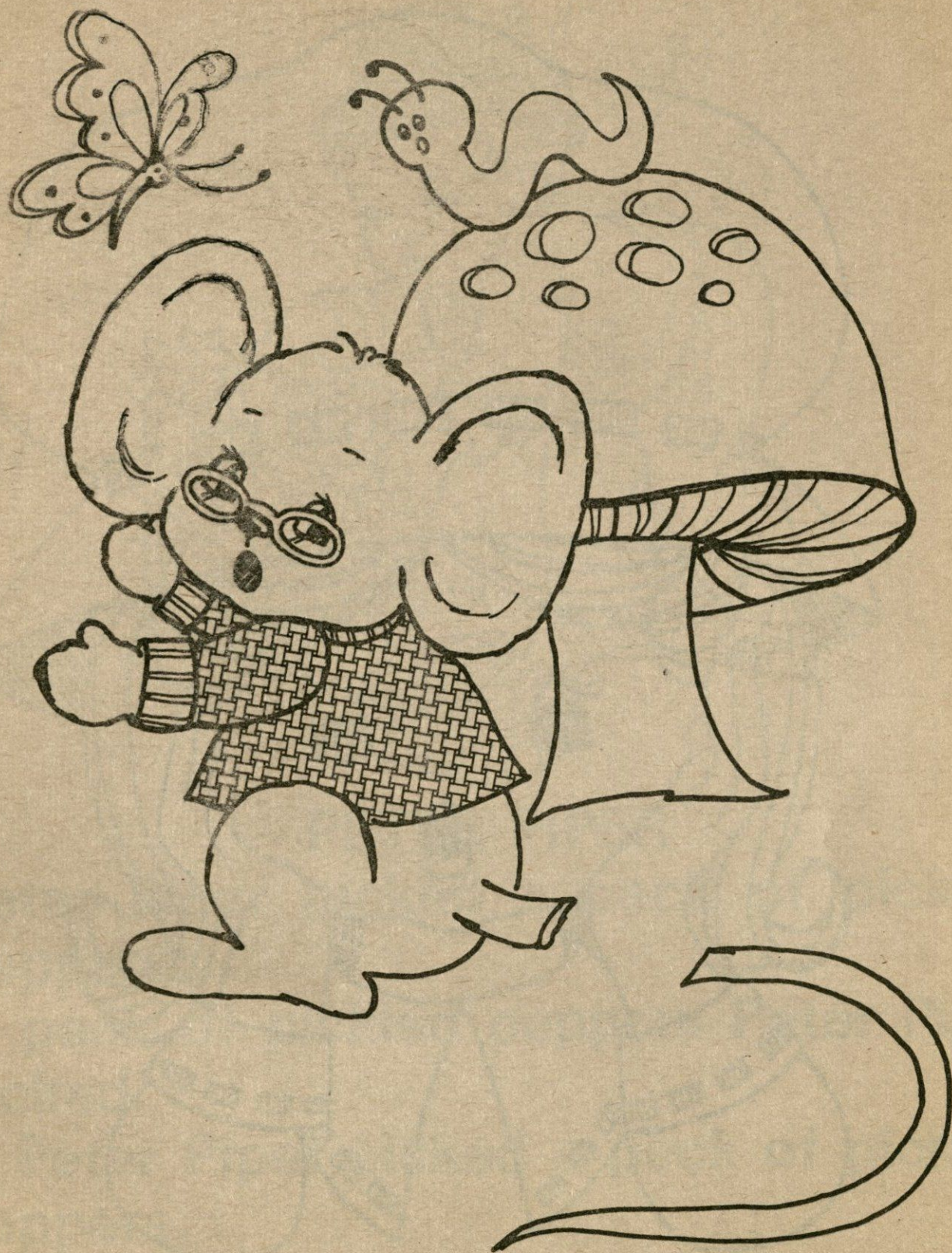
**See how they run!**





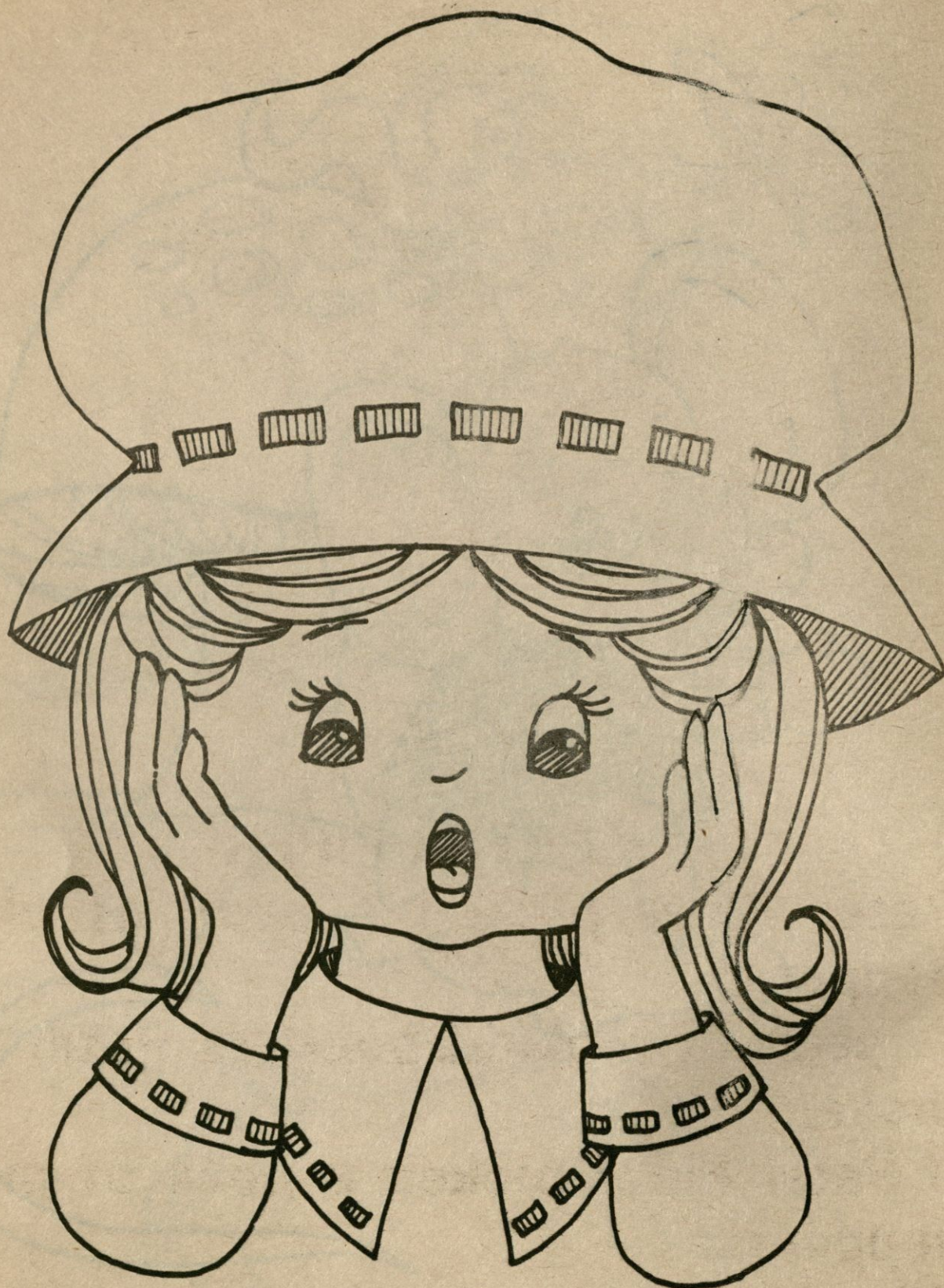
They all ran after the farmer's wife,





Who cut off their tails with a carving knife.





**Did you ever see such a sight in your life  
as three blind mice?**





## **PETER PIPER**

**Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers;**

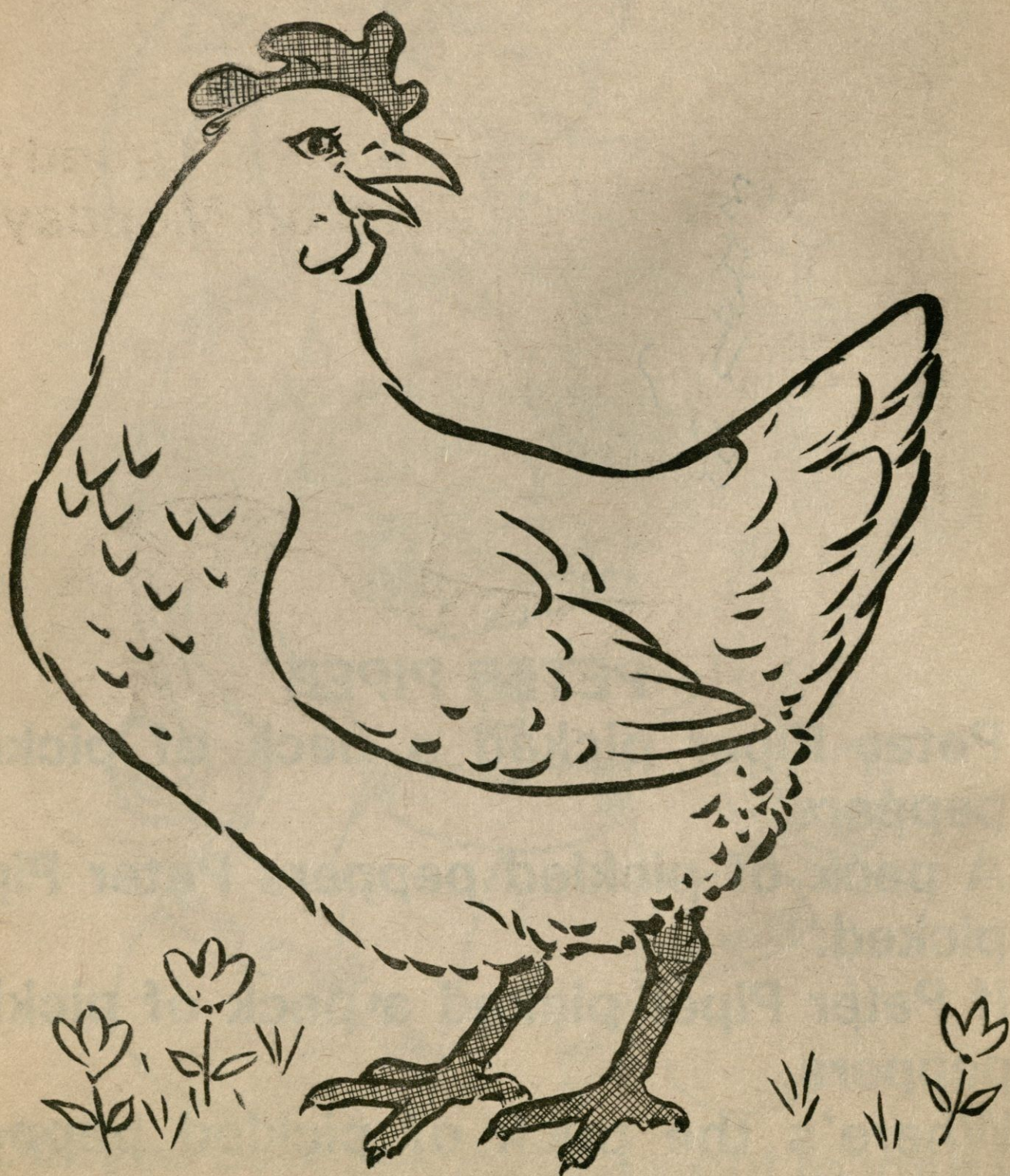
**A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked.**

**If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,**

**Where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?**

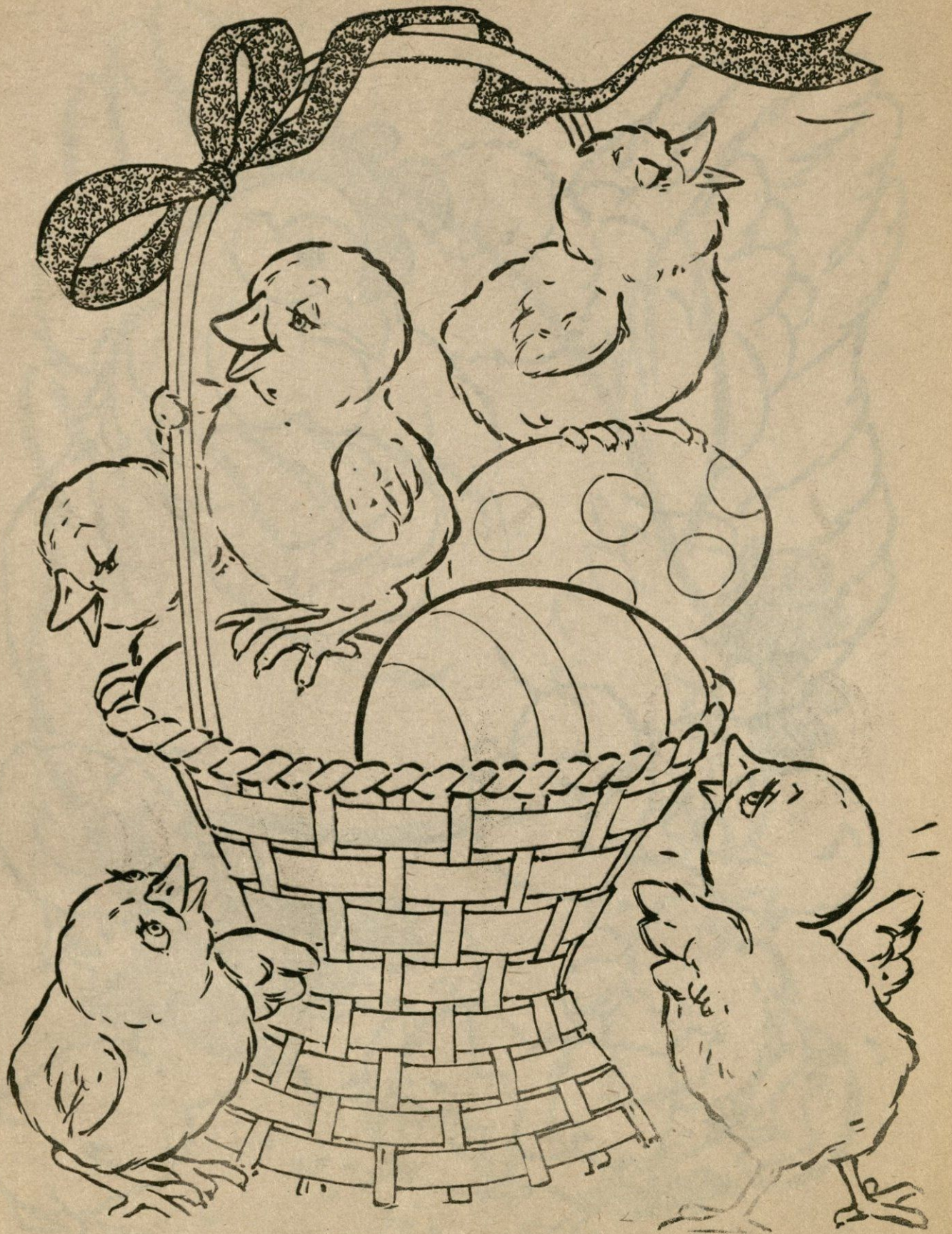


# THE BLACK HEN



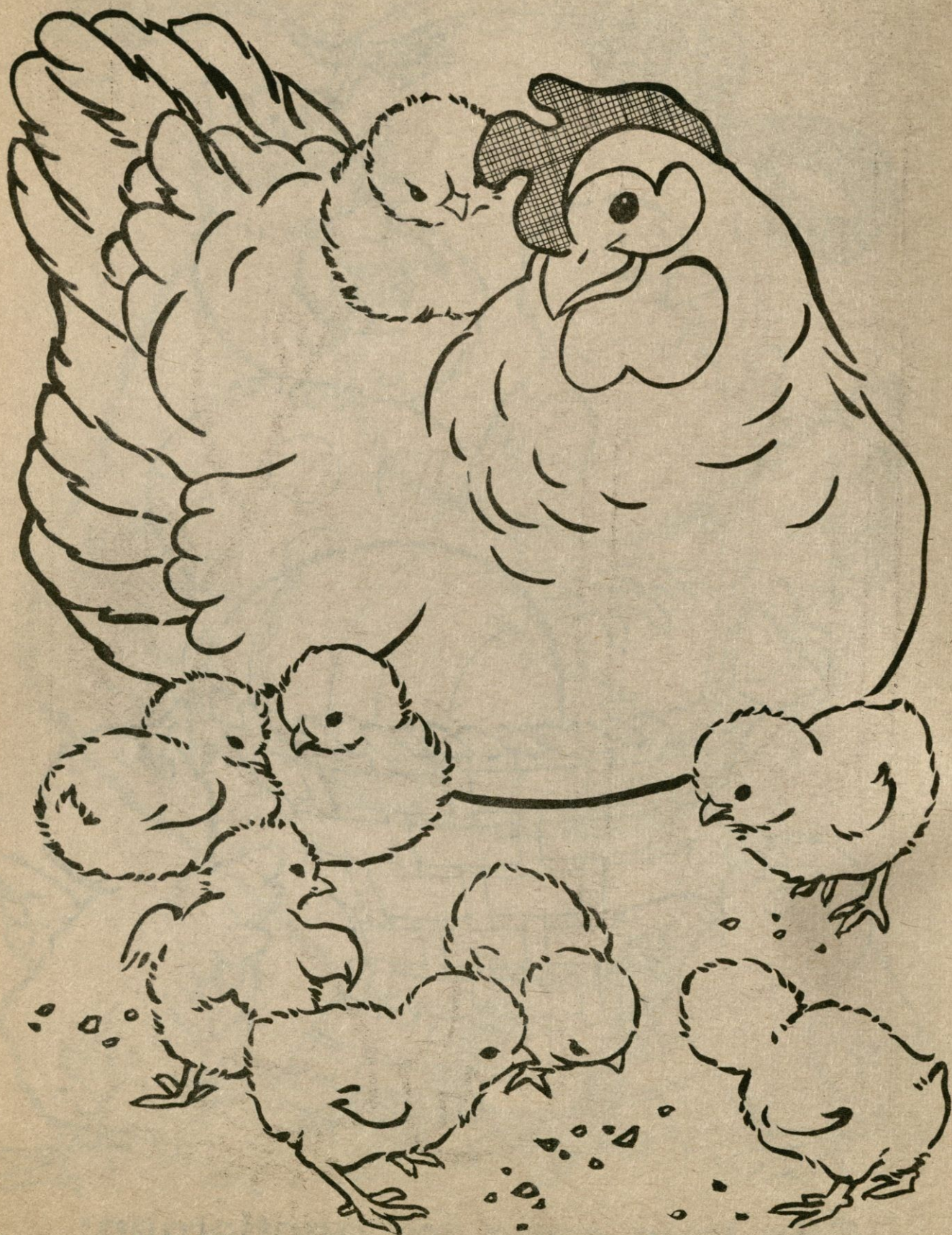
Hickety, pickety, my black hen,





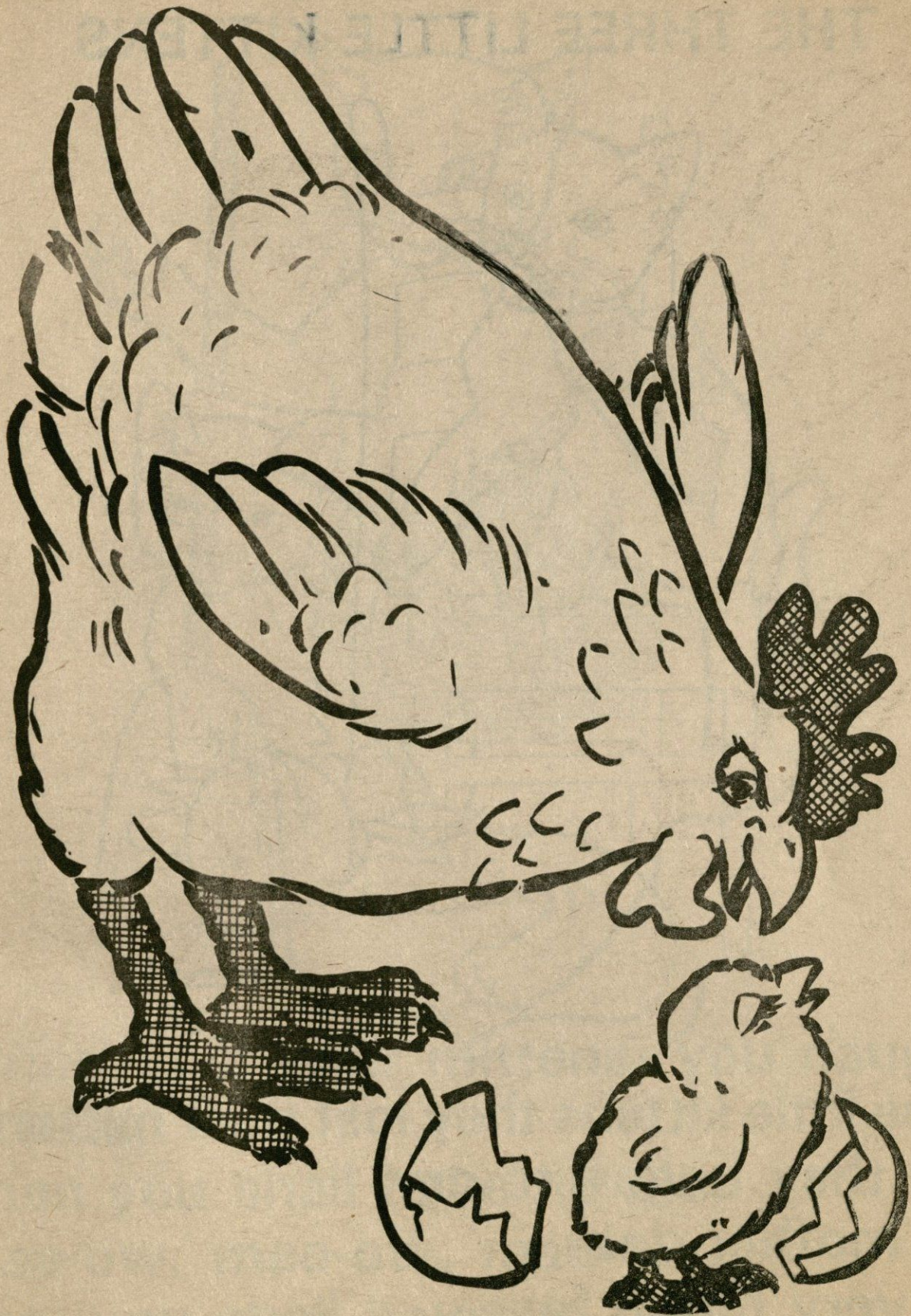
**She lays eggs for gentlemen;**





Sometimes nine and sometimes ten.

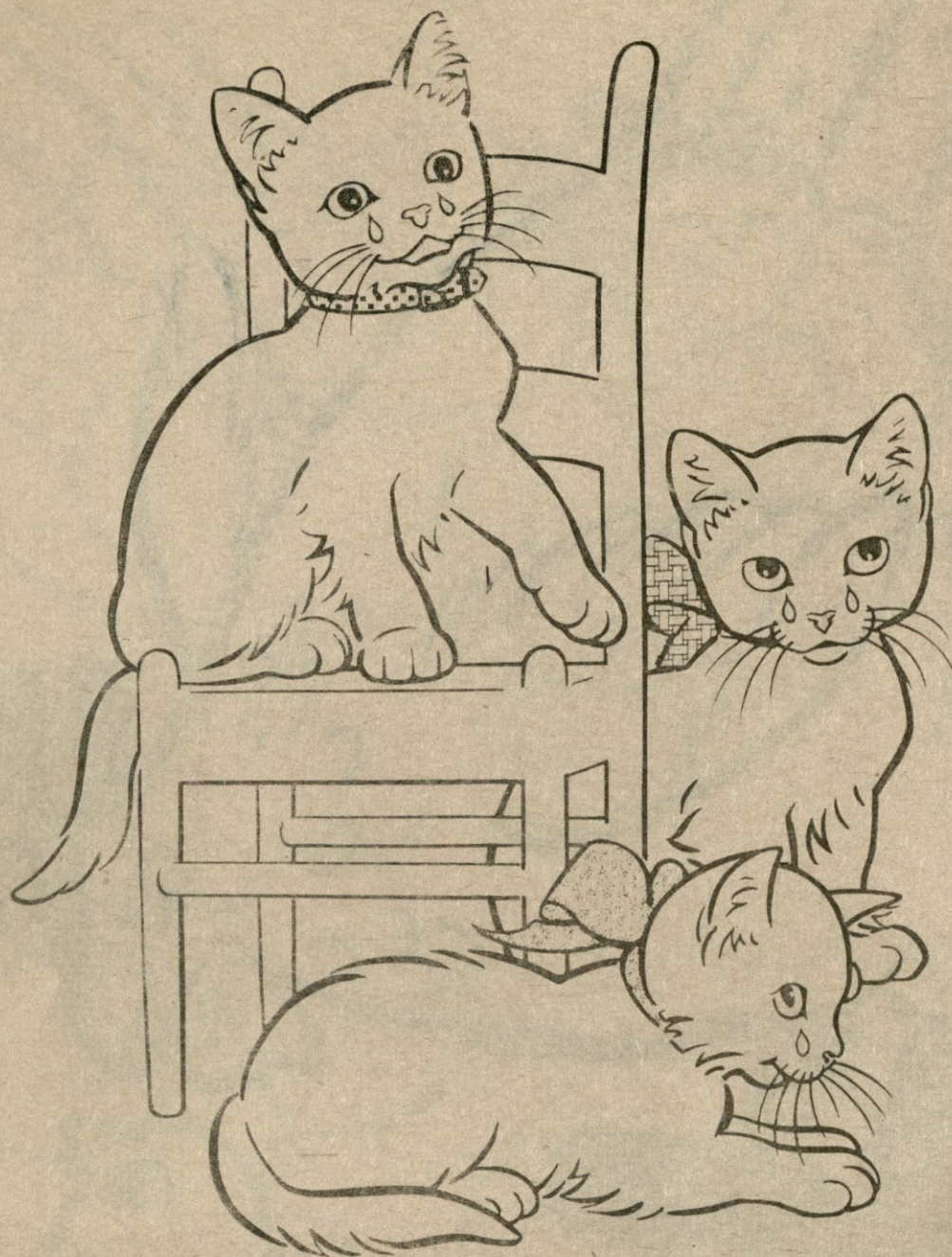




Hickety, pickety, my black hen

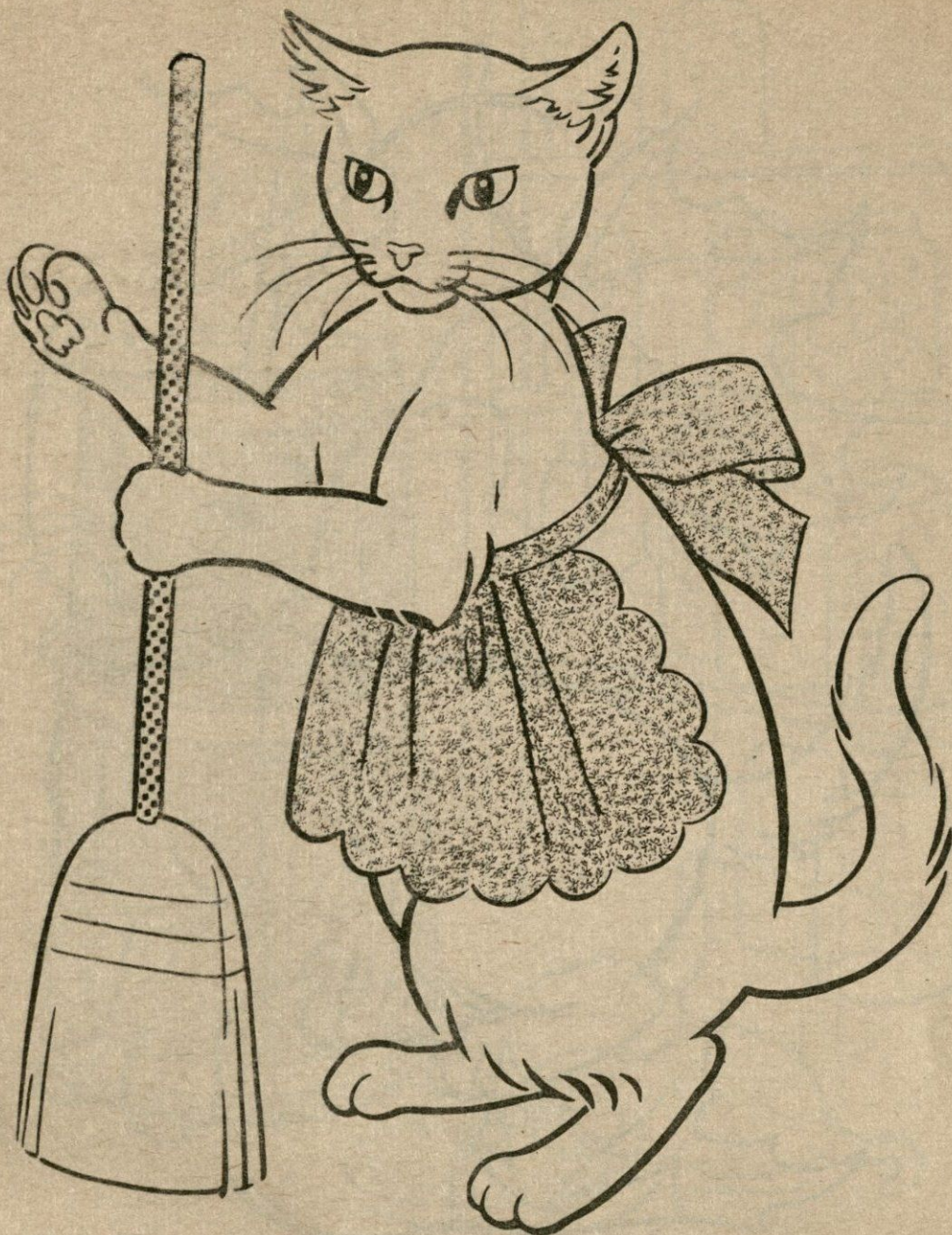


# THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS



Three little kittens they lost their mittens,  
And they began to cry,  
Oh! mother dear,  
We very much fear,  
That we have lost our mittens.





**What! Lost your mittens, you naughty kittens,**

**Then you shall have no pie.**

**Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow,**

**Yes, you shall have no pie.**

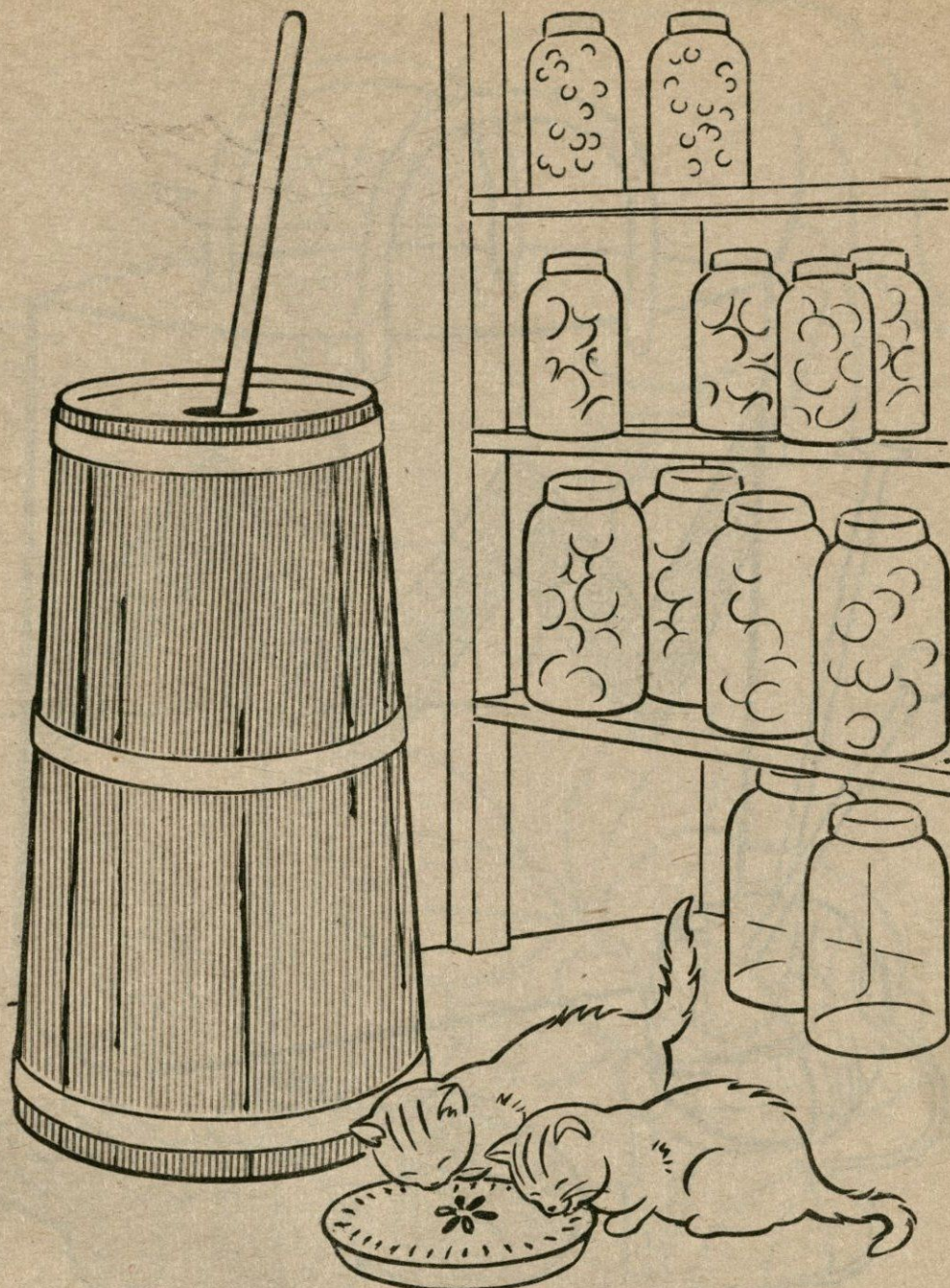
**Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow.**





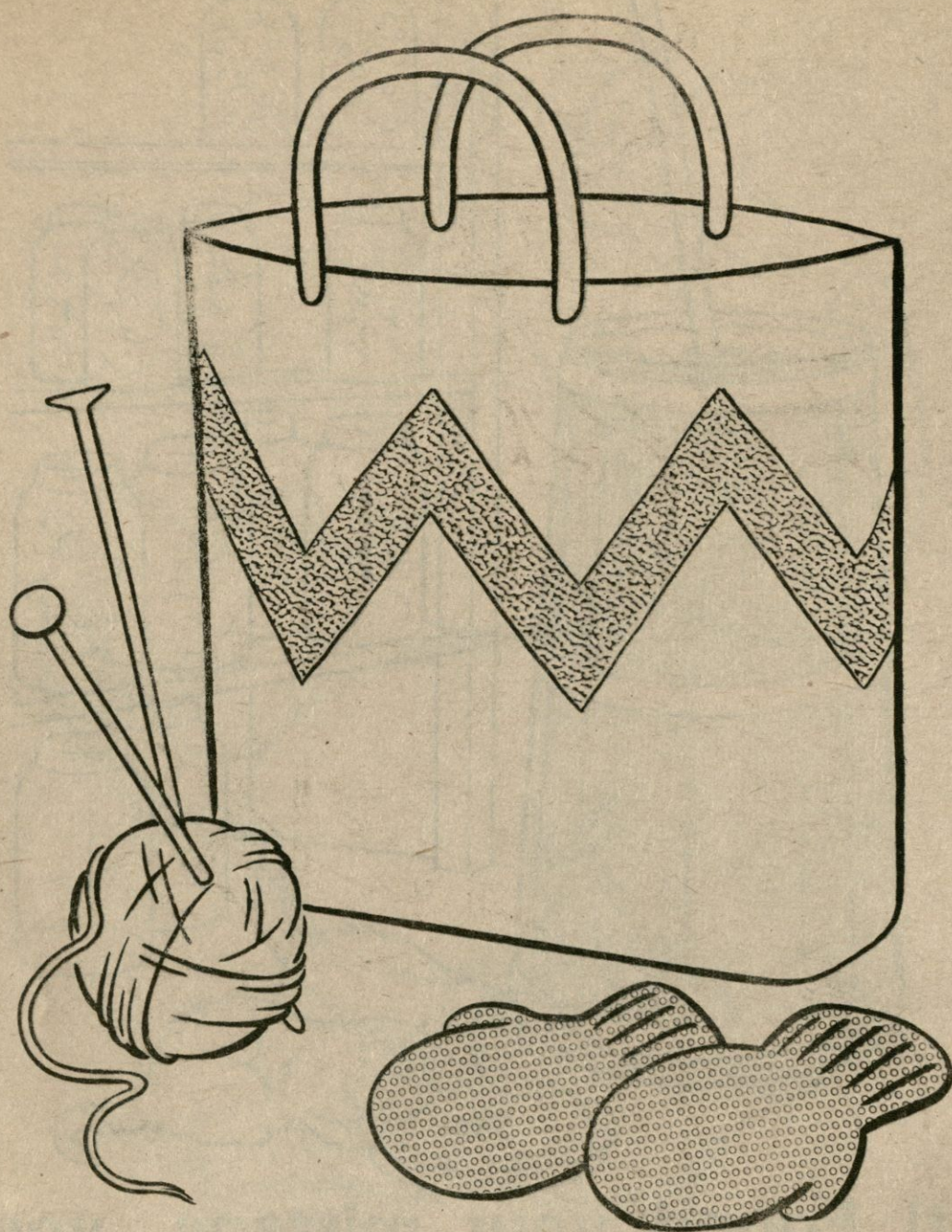
**Three little kittens they found their  
mittens,  
And they began to cry,  
Oh! mother dear,  
See here, see here,  
See, we have found our mittens.**





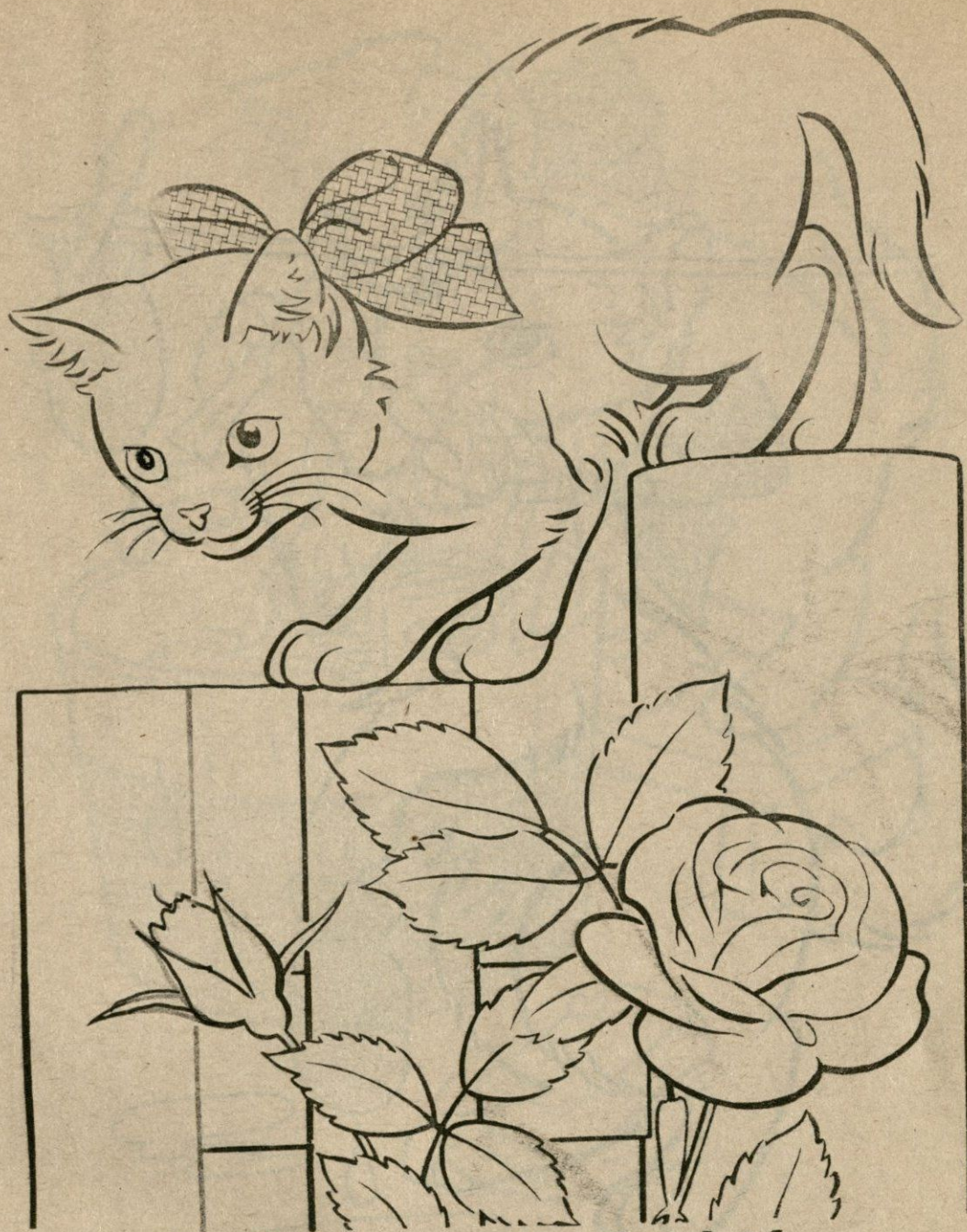
**What! Found your mittens, you little  
kittens,  
Then you shall have some pie.  
Purr, purr, purr.  
Yes, you shall have some pie.  
Purr, purr, purr.**





The three little kittens put on their  
mittens,  
And soon ate up the pie,  
Oh! mother dear,  
We greatly fear,  
That we have soiled our mittens.





**What! Soiled your mittens! You naughty kittens!**

**Then they began to sigh,  
Miow, miow, miow,  
Then they began to sigh,  
Miow, miow, miow**





The three little kittens, they washed their  
mittens,  
And hung them out to dry;  
Oh! mother dear,  
Look here, look here,  
See, we have washed our mittens.

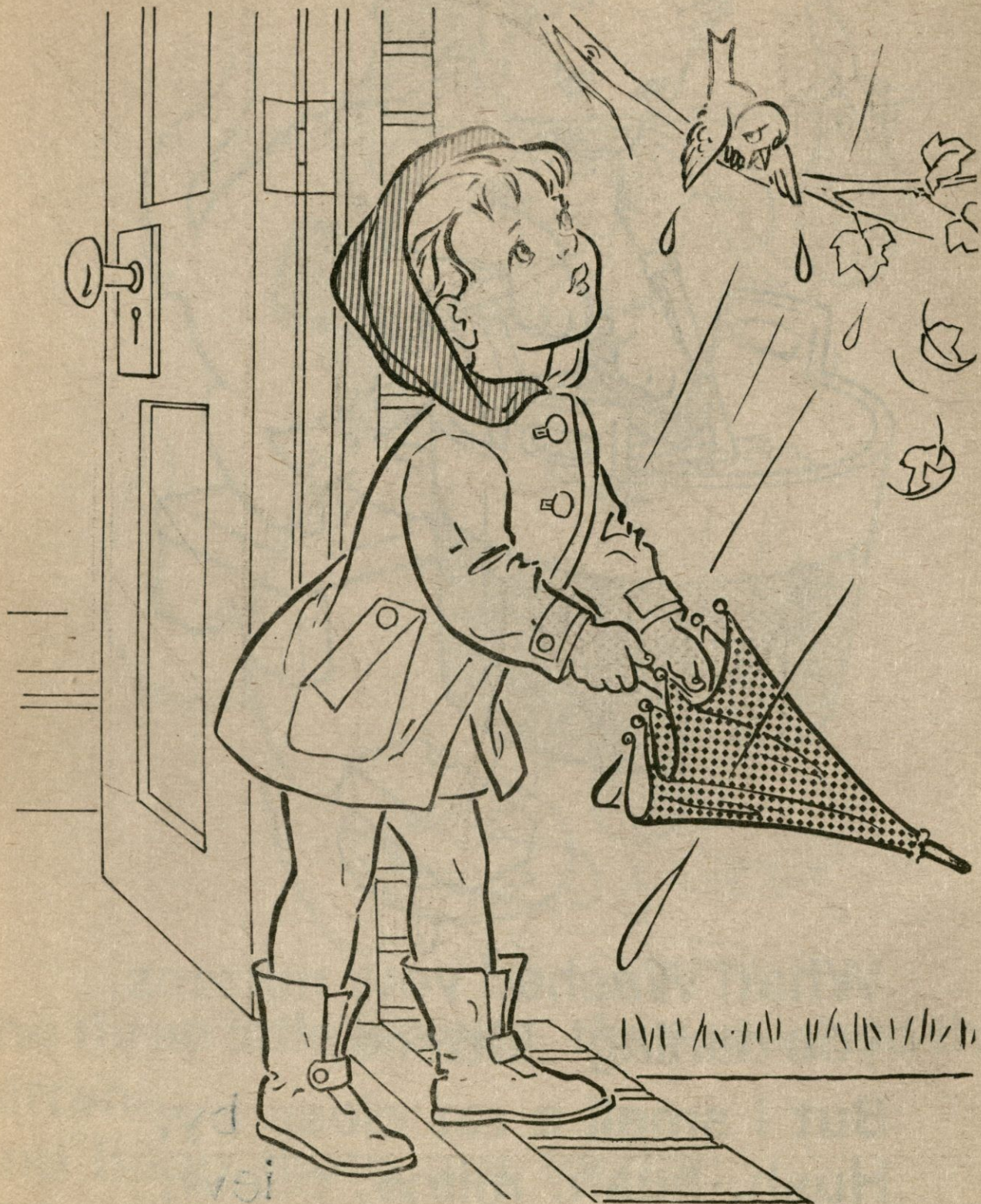




What! Washed your mittens,  
you darling kittens,  
But I smell a rat close by,  
Hush, hush, miew, miew,  
We smell a rat close by,  
Miew, miew, miew.

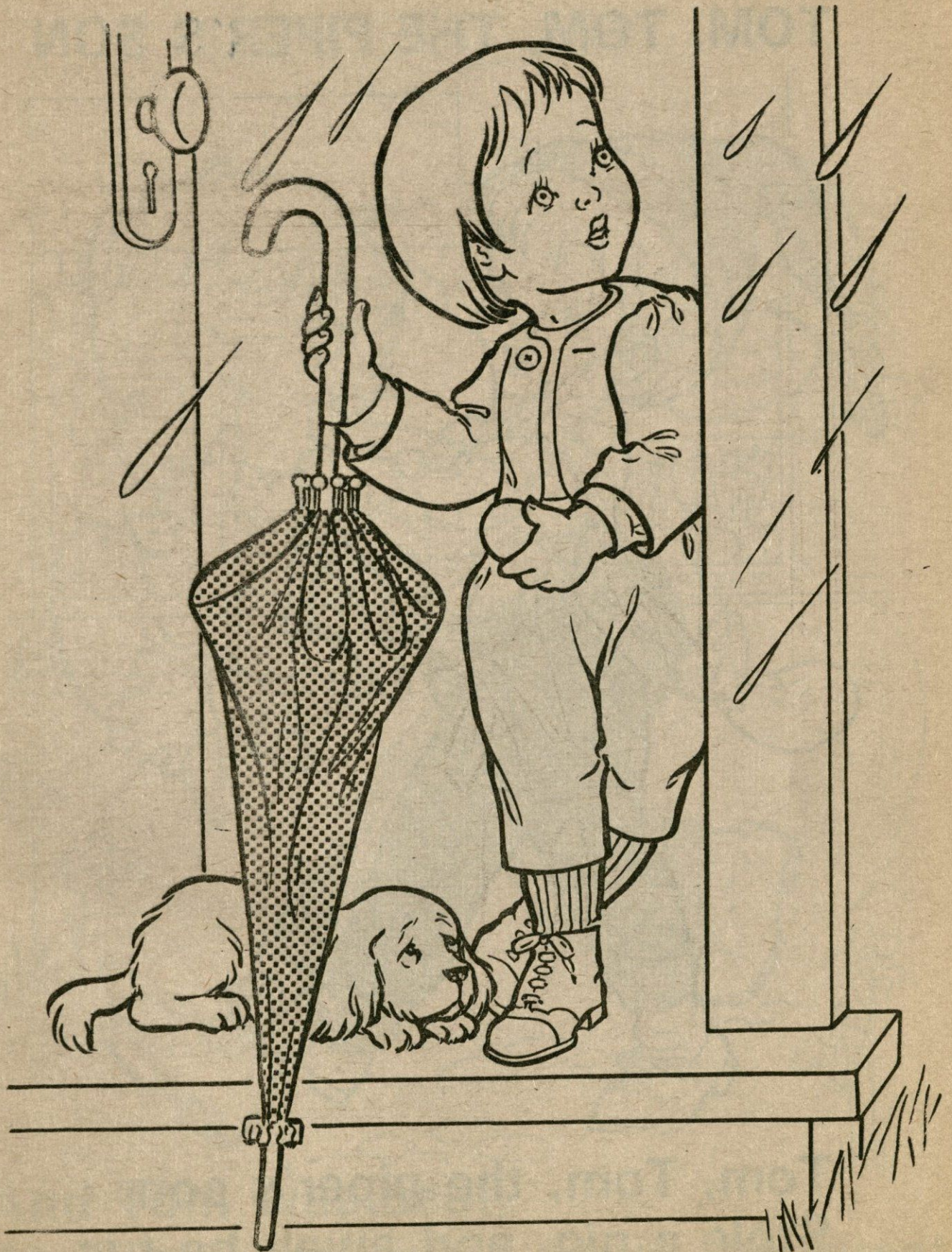


# RAIN



**Rain, rain, go away,  
Come again another day;**

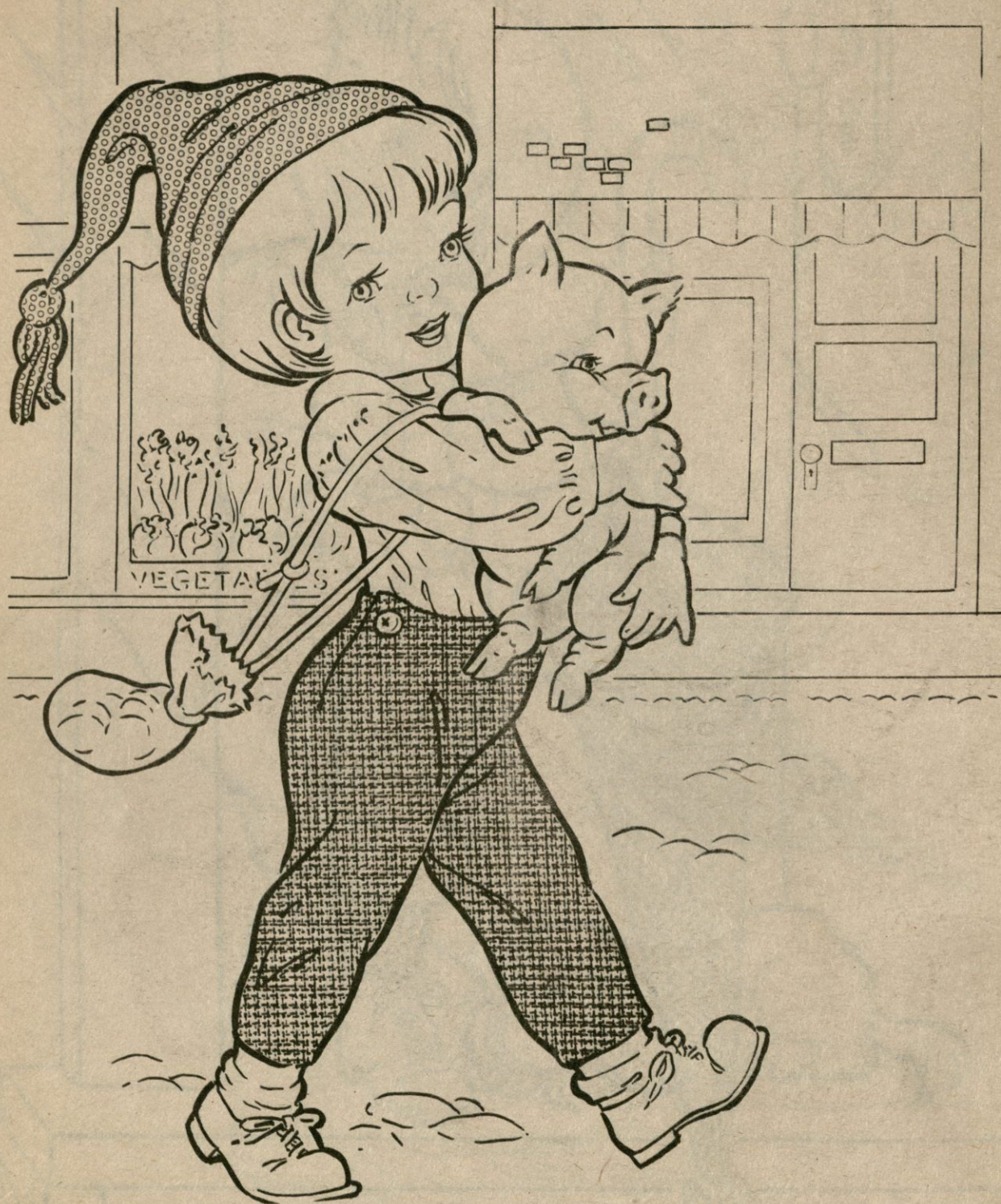




**Little Johnny wants to play.**

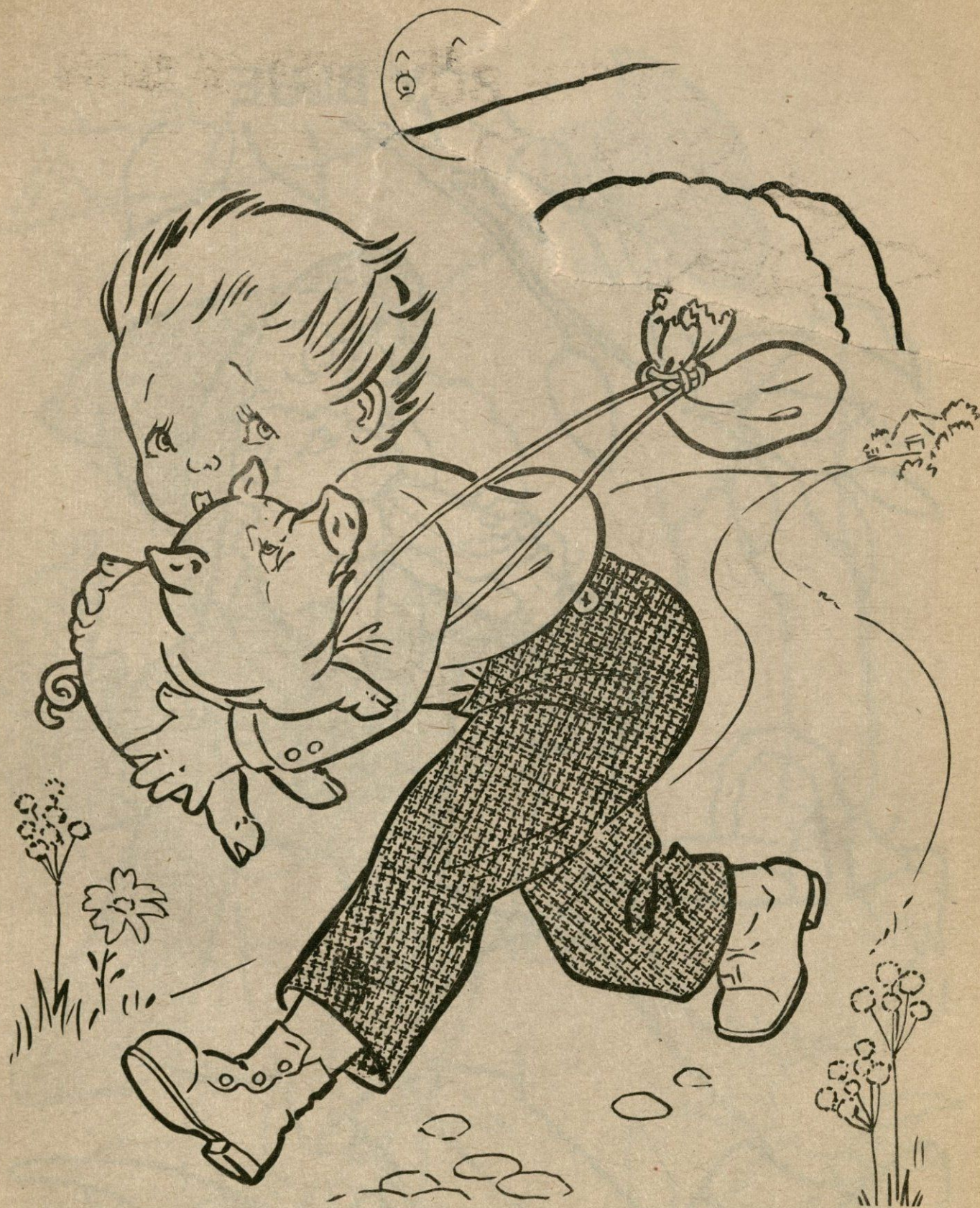


# TOM, TOM, THE PIPER'S SON



Tom, Tom, the piper's son,  
Stole a pig, and away he run,  
The pig was eat,





**And Tom was beat,  
And Tom ran crying down the street.**

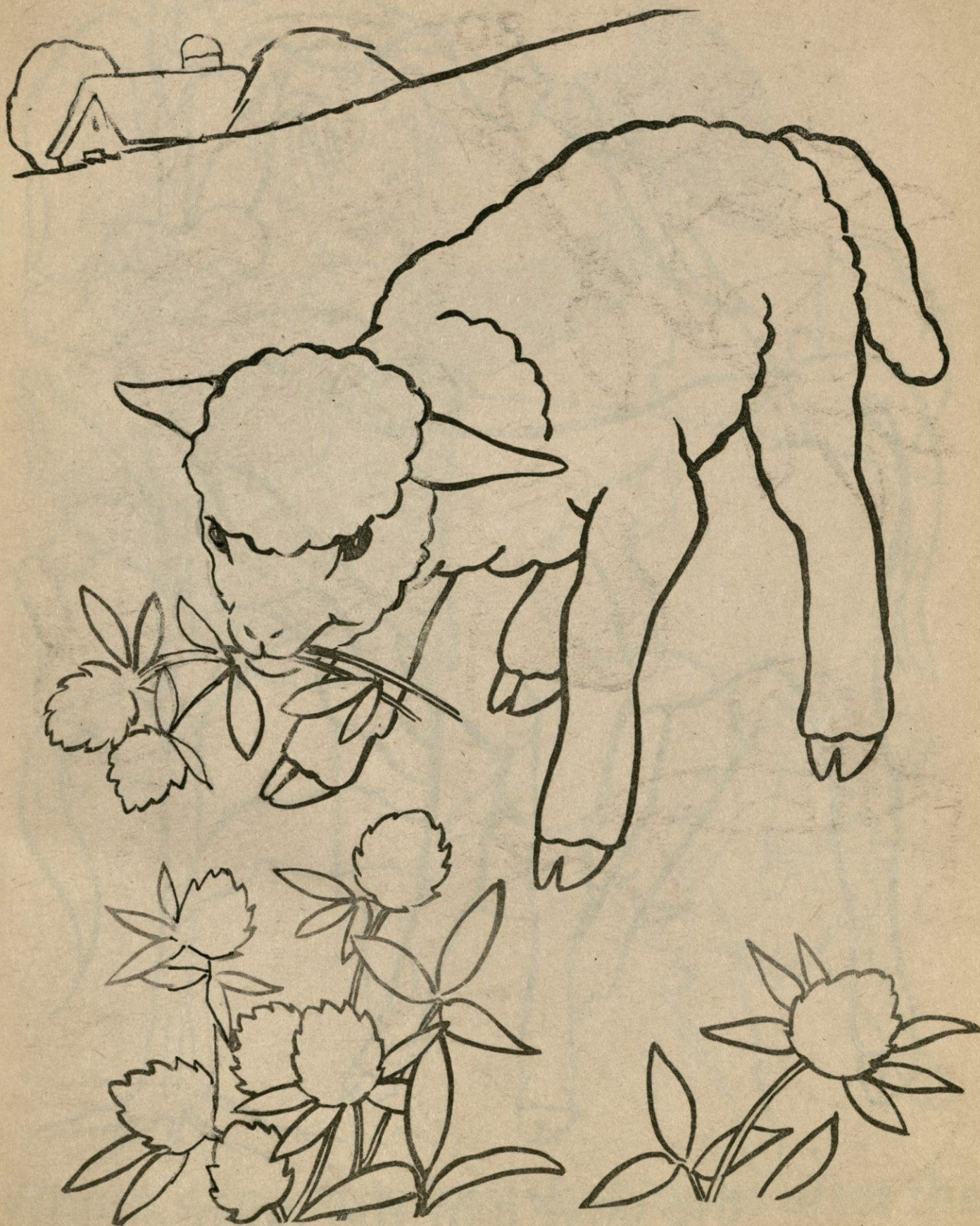


**TOM, TOM, THEY BLUE**



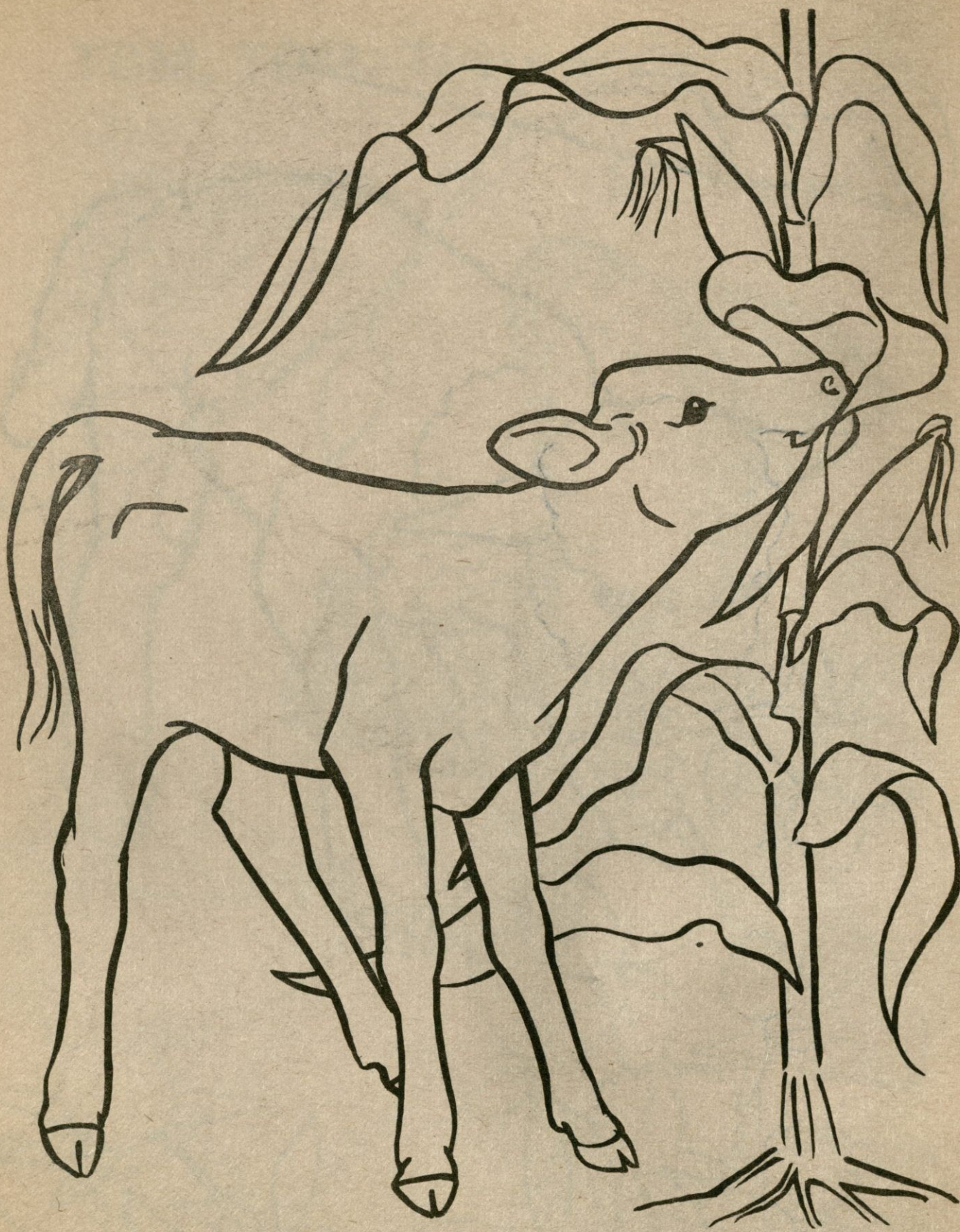
**Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn!**





The sheep's in the meadow,





the cow's in the corn.





Where's the little boy that looks after the sheep?

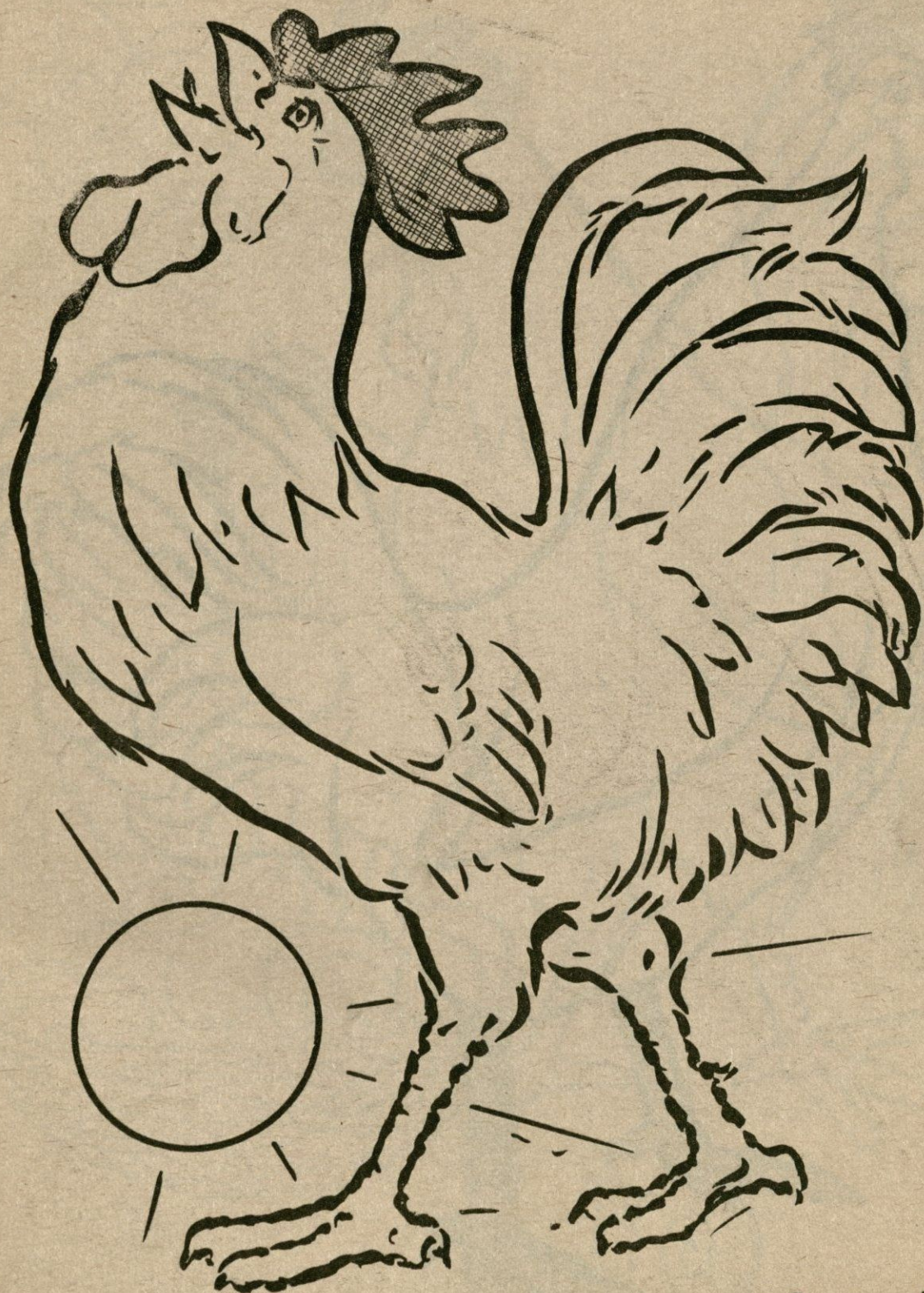




**Under the haystack, fast asleep!  
Will you wake him? No, not I!  
For if I do, he'll be sure to cry.**

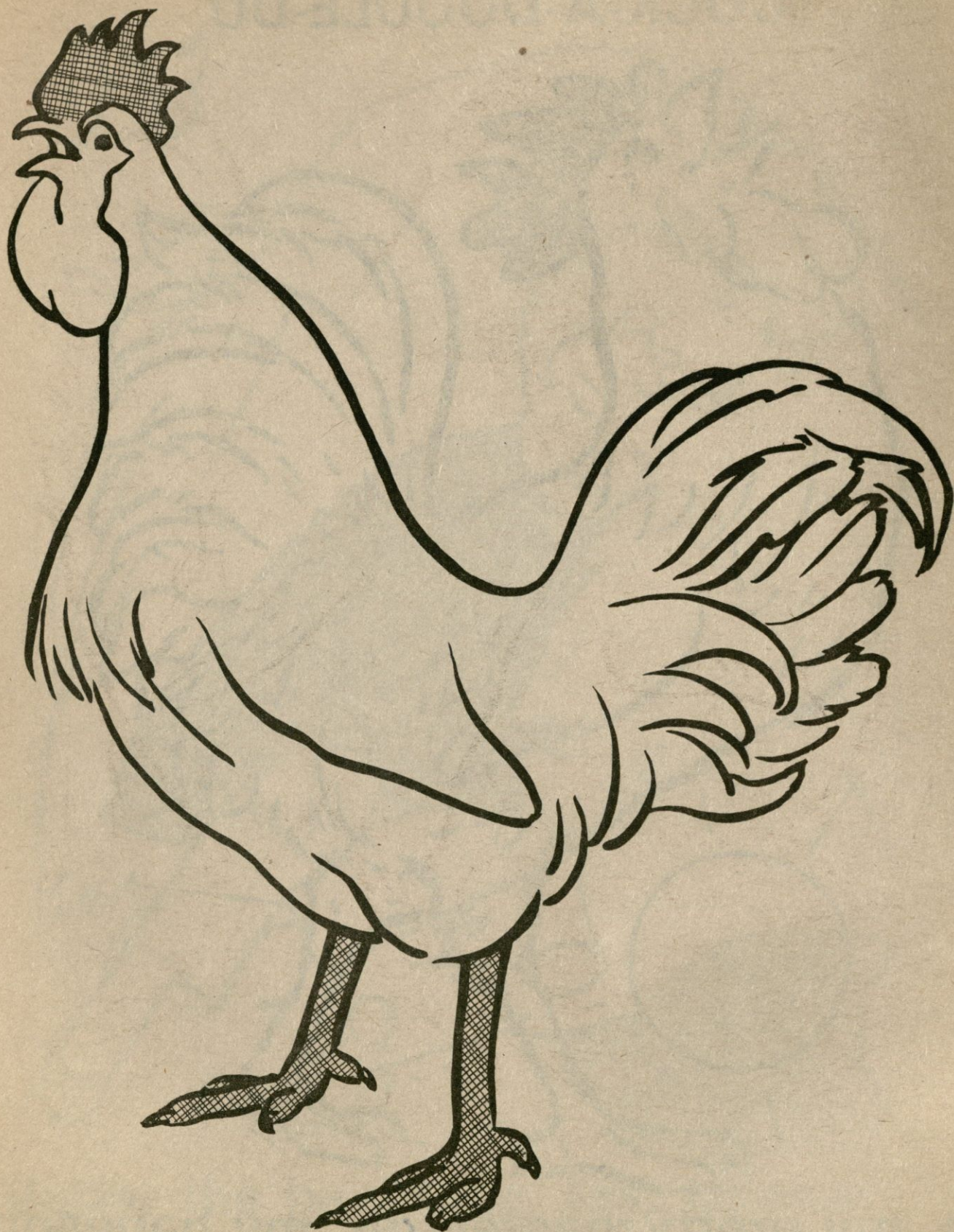


# COCK-A-DOODLE-DO



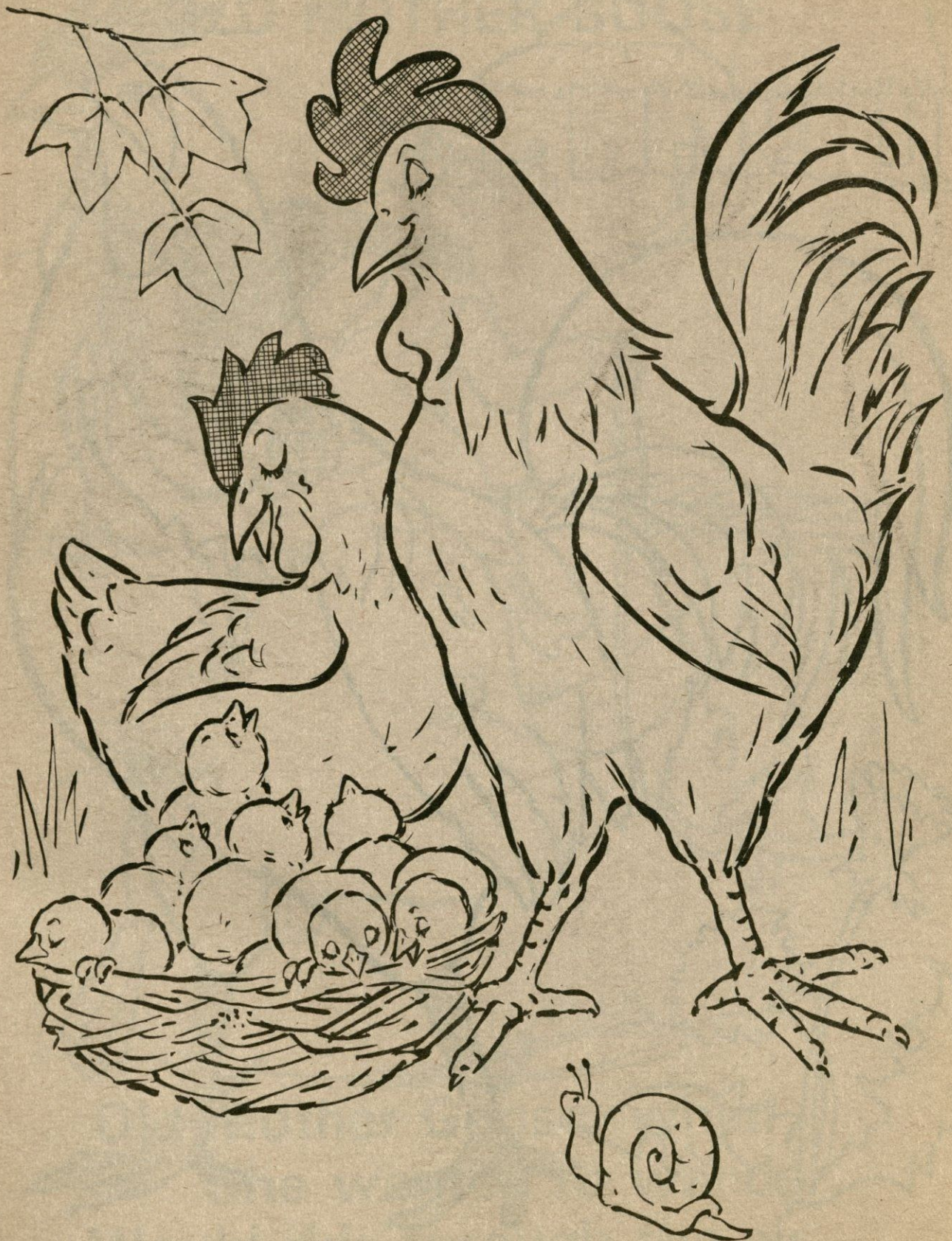
Oh, my prettyrooster, oh, my handsome  
rooster,





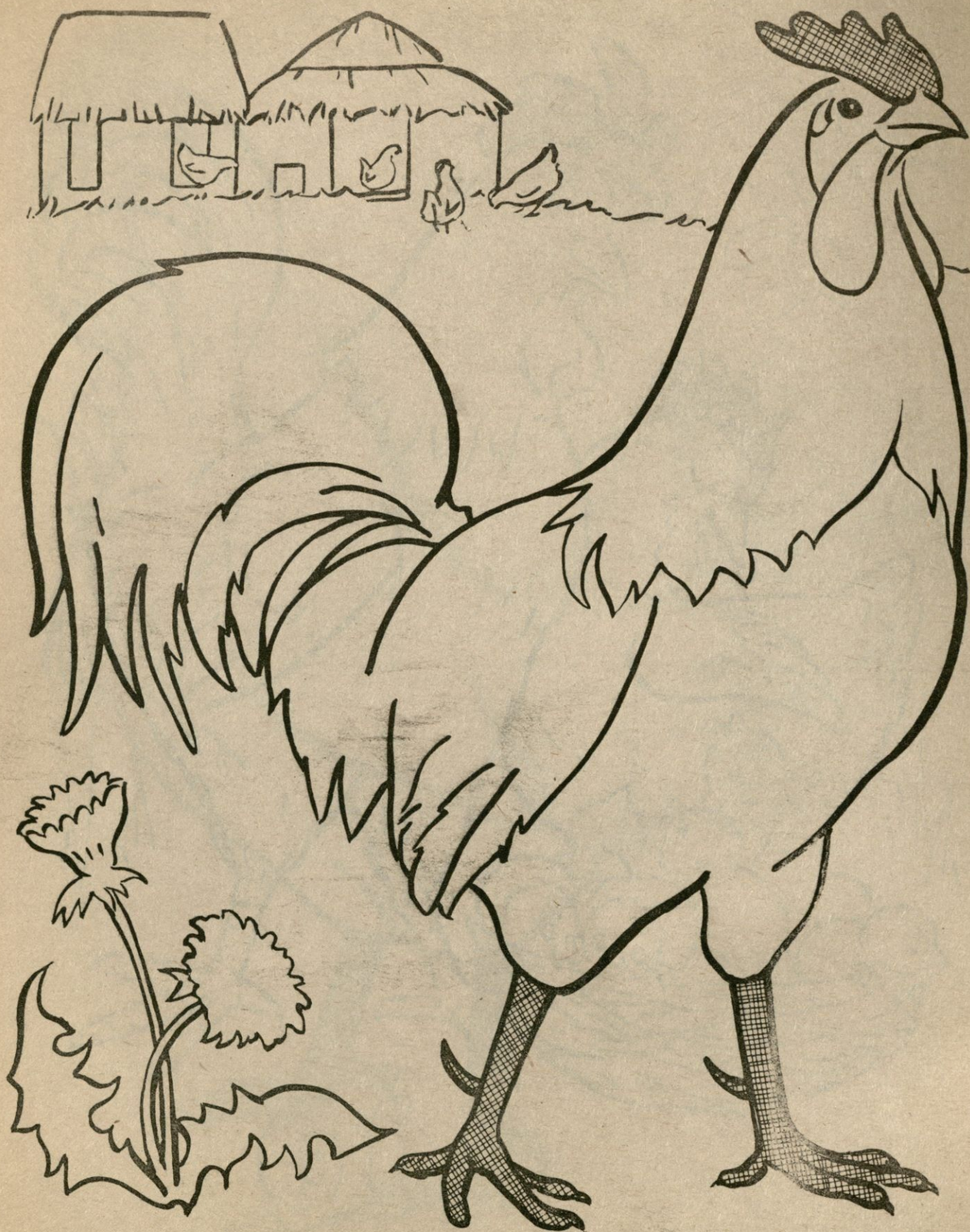
I pray you, do not crow before day,





**And your comb shall be made of the very  
beaten gold,**





**And your wings of the silver so gray.**



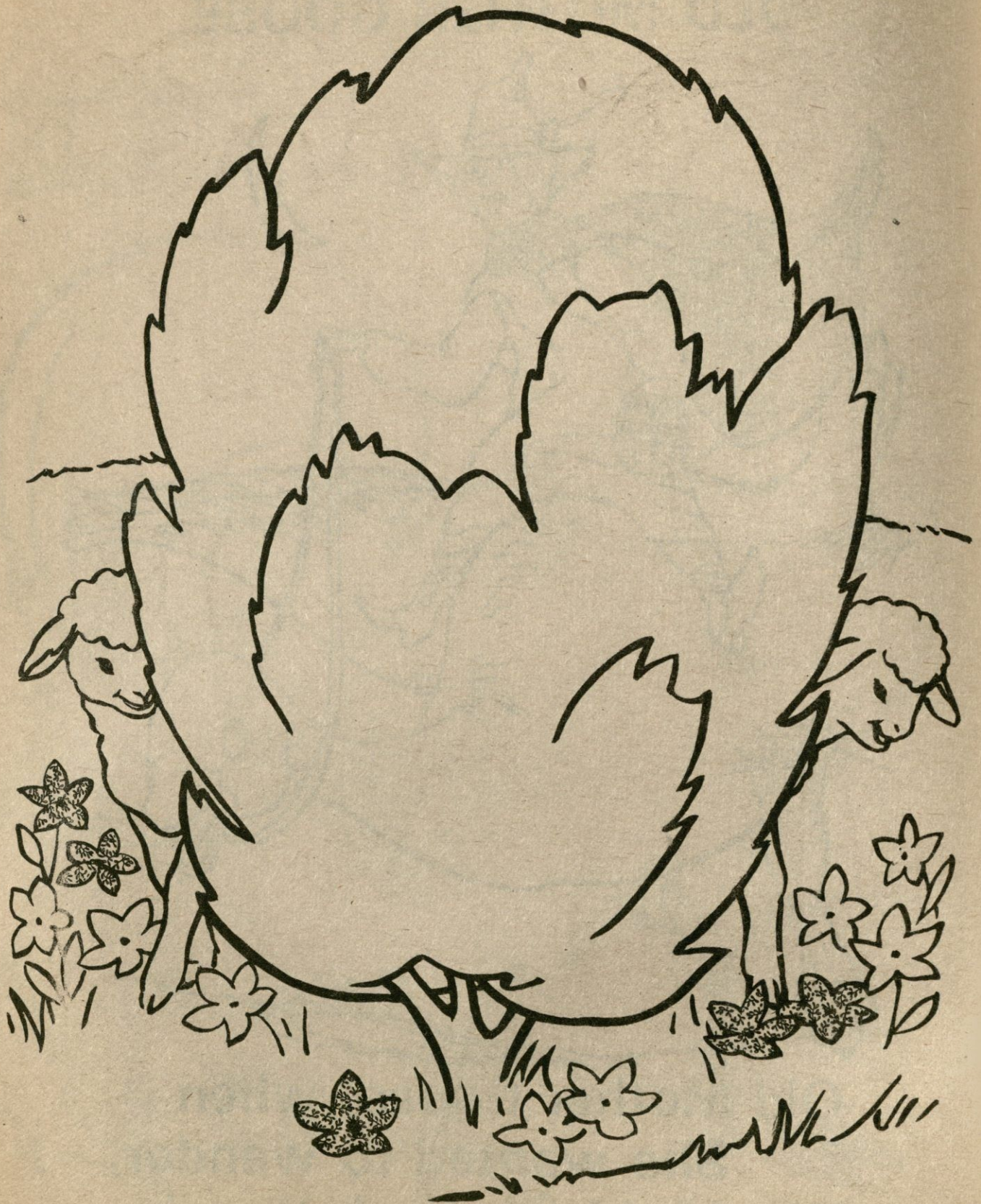
# OLD MOTHER GOOSE



Old Mother Goose, when  
She wanted to wander,  
Would ride through the air  
On a very fine gander.



# LITTLE BO-PEEP



Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,





And can't tell where to find them;





**Leave them alone,**





and they'll come home,



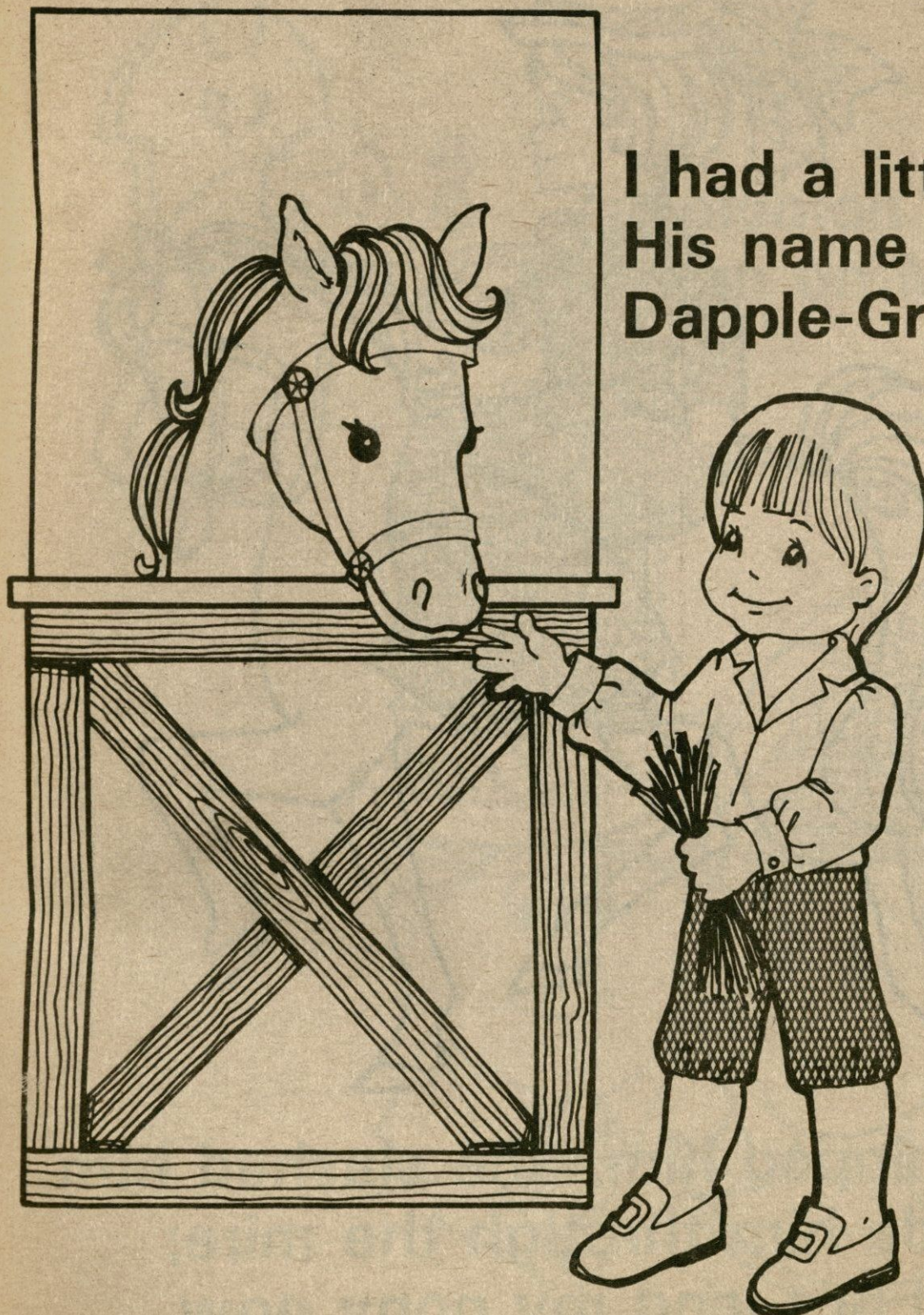


**Bringing their tails behind them.**



# DAPPLE-GRAY

I had a little pony,  
His name was  
Dapple-Gray,



I lent him to a lady,  
To ride a mile away.

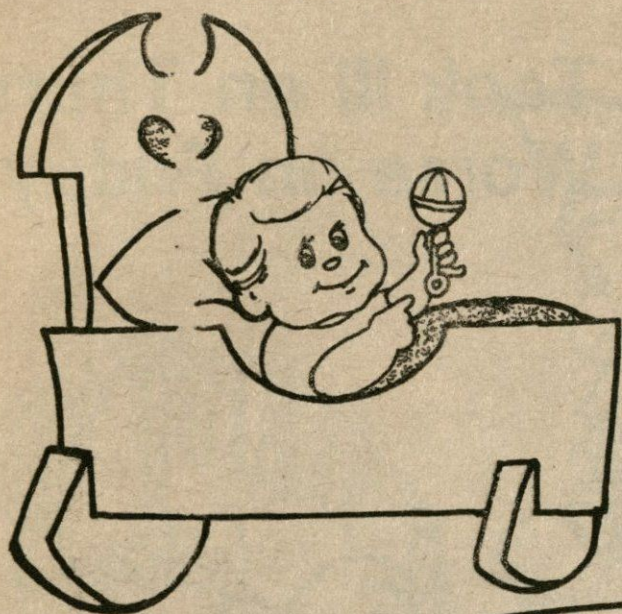




She whipped him, she slashed him,  
She rode him through the mire;  
I would not lend my pony now  
For all the lady's hire.



# SOLOMON GRUNDY



**Solomon Grundy,  
Born on Monday,**



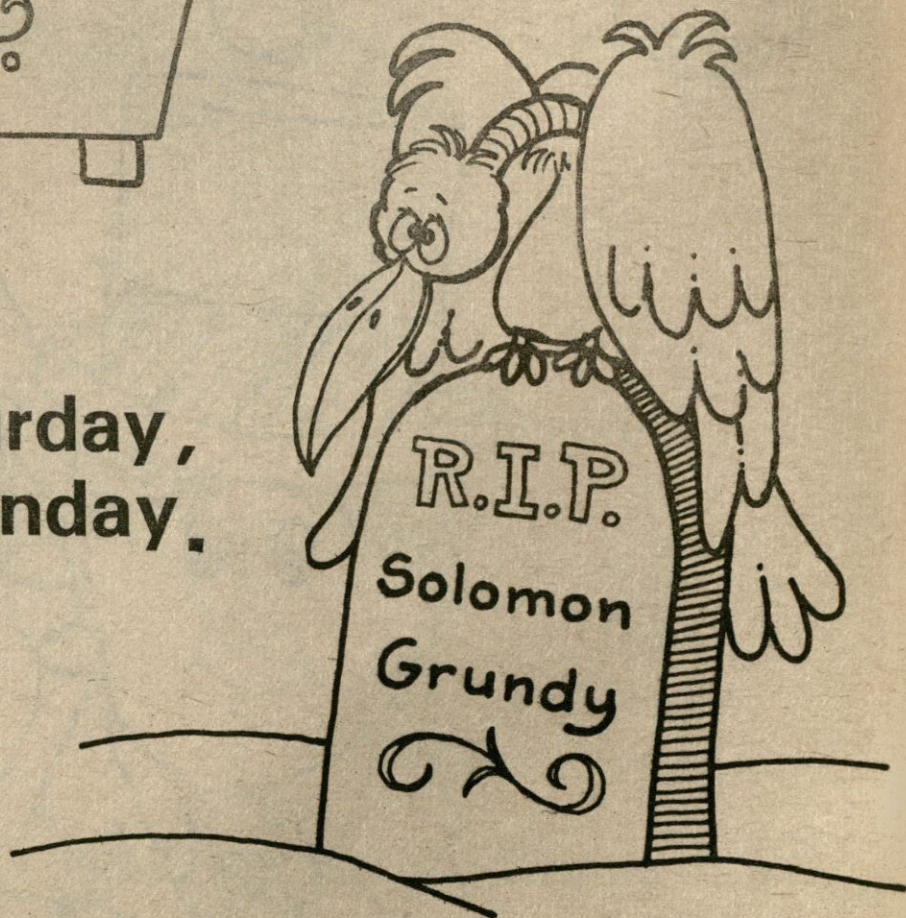
**Christened on Tuesday,  
Married on Wednesday,**





Took ill on Thursday  
Worse on Friday,

Died on Saturday,  
Buried on Sunday.



This is the end  
of Solomon Grundy.

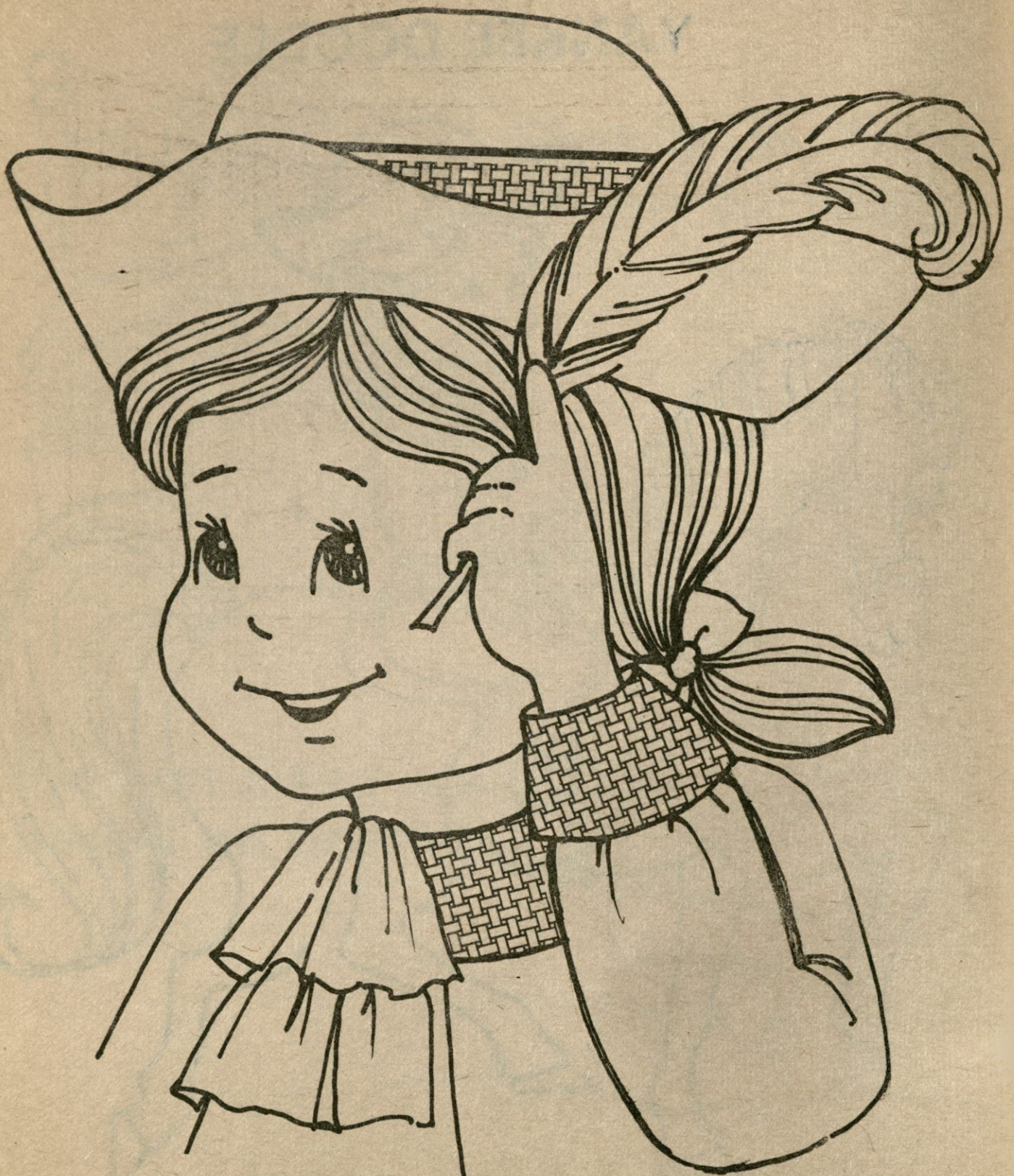


# YANKEE DOODLE



Yankee Doodle came to town,  
Riding on a pony;

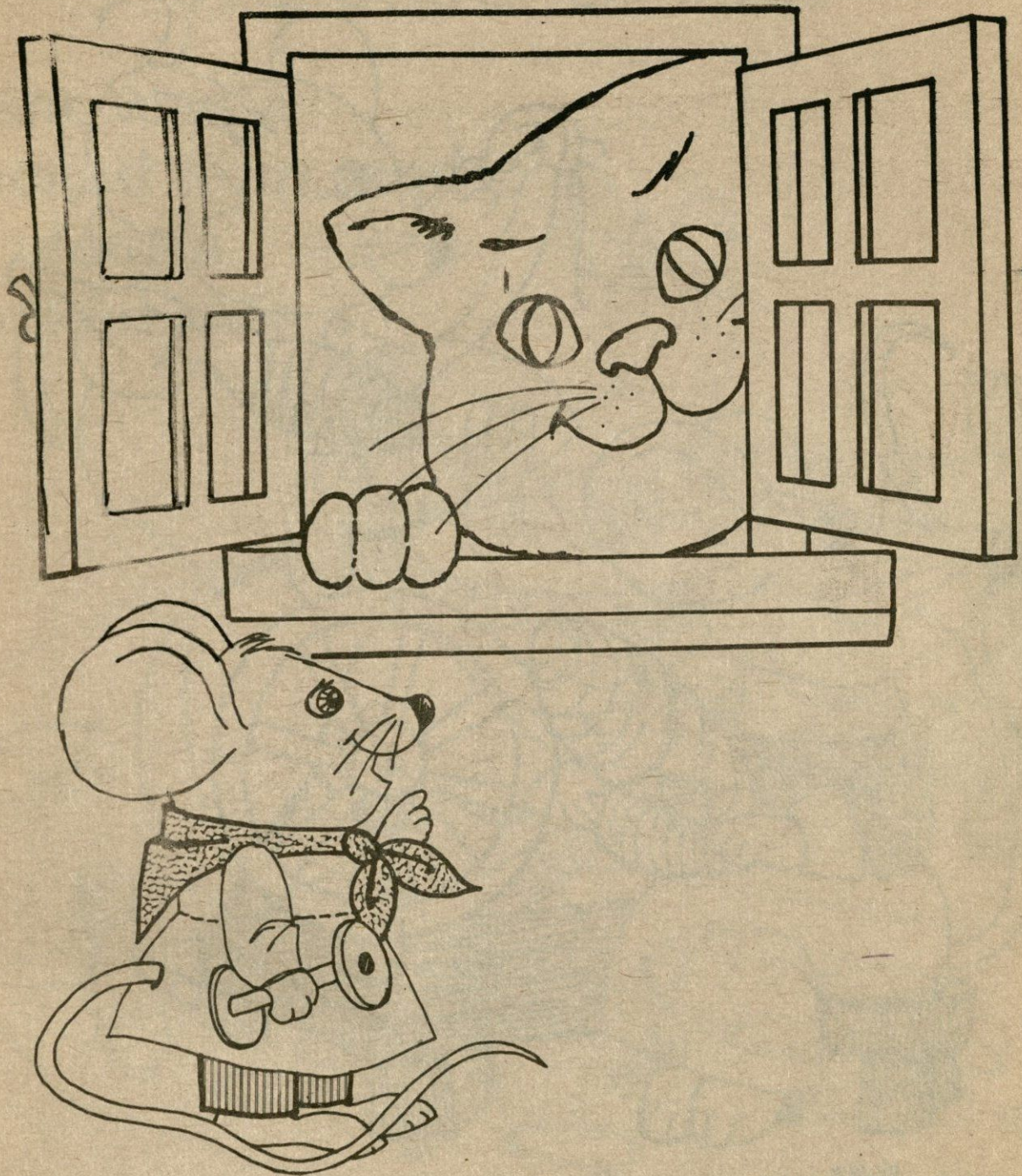




He stuck a feather in his cap,  
And called it macaroni.

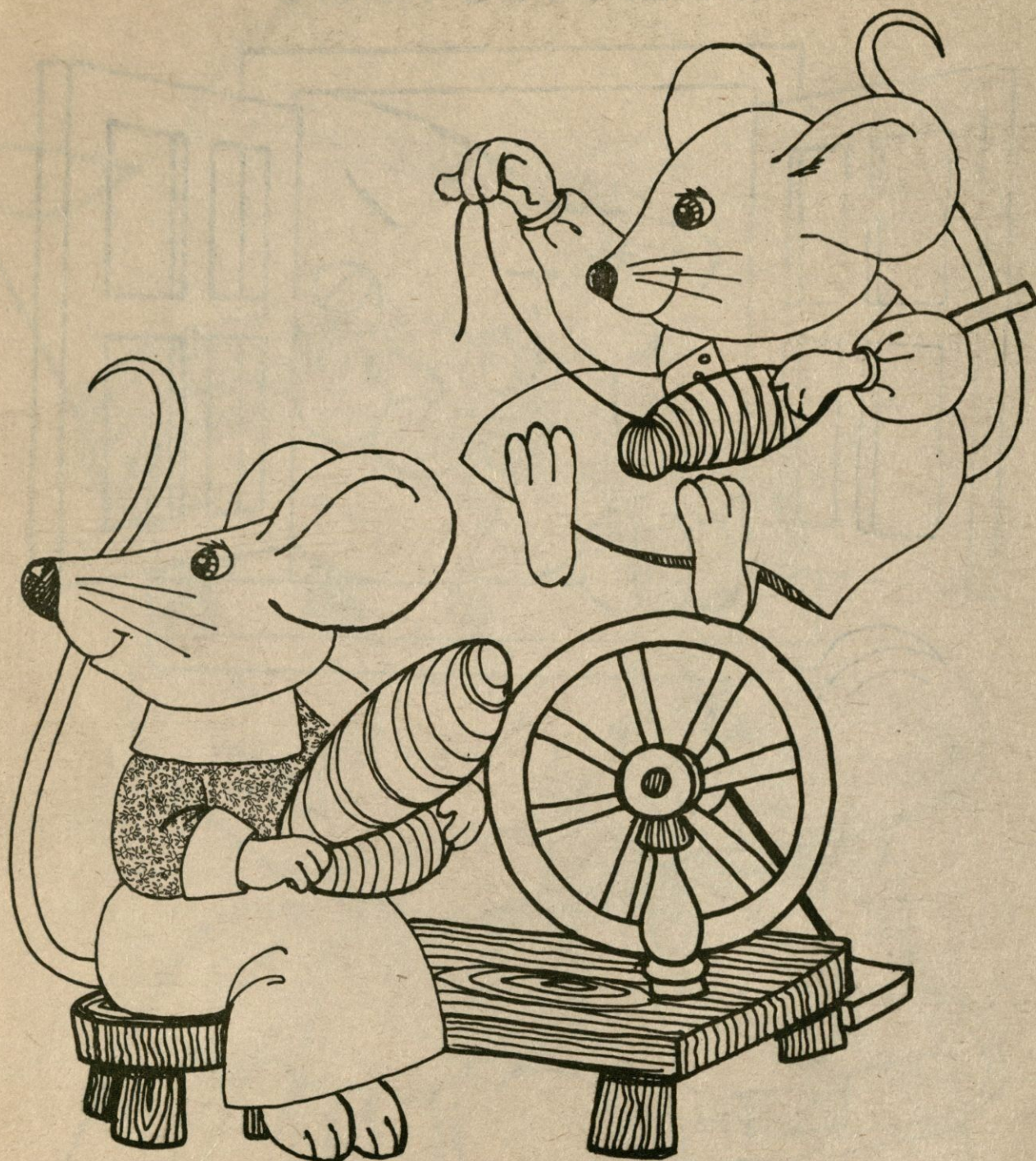


## SIX LITTLE MICE



Six little mice sat down to spin;  
Pussy passed by and she peeped in.  
What are you doing, my little men?  
Weaving coats for gentlemen.



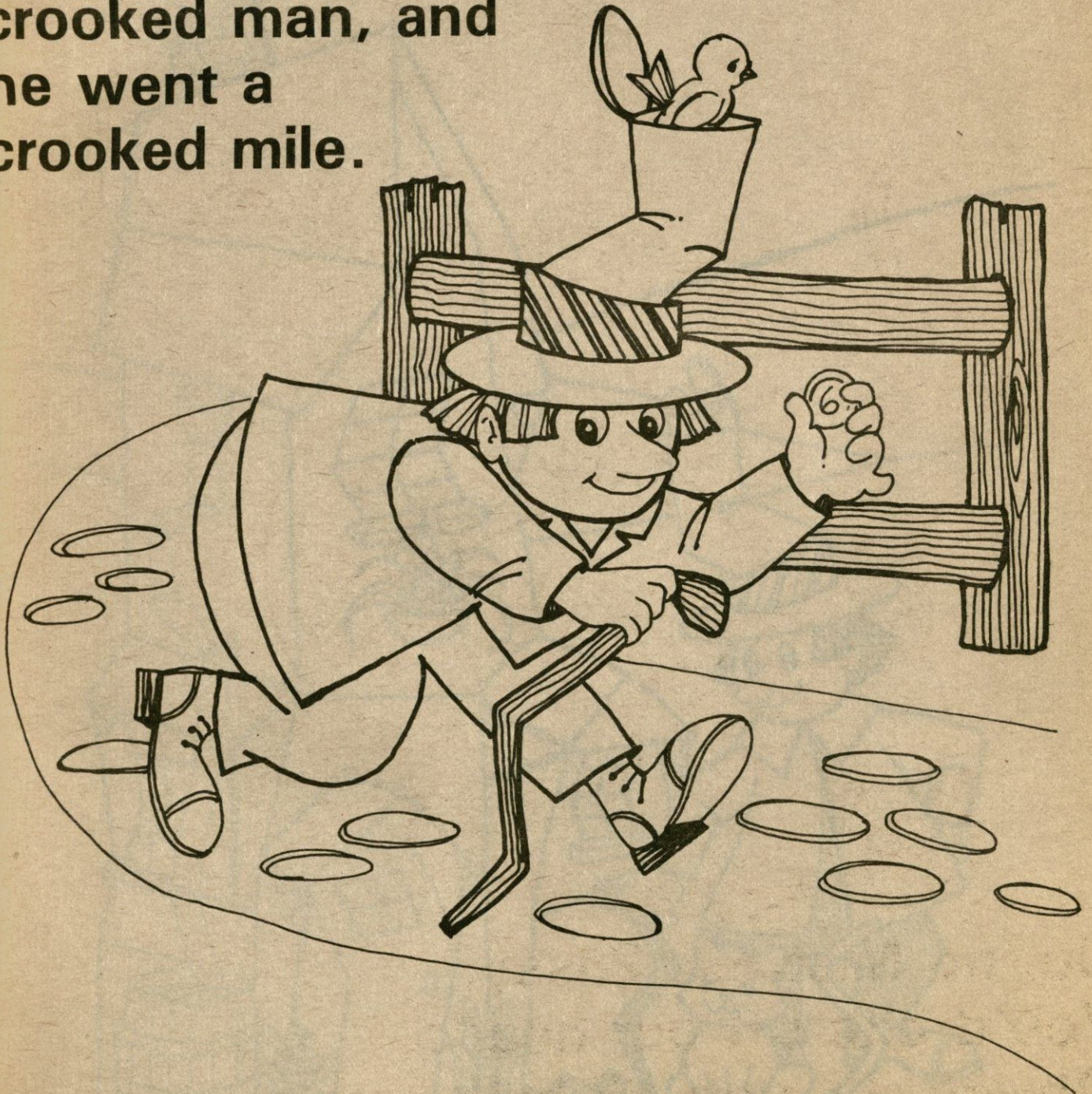


**No, no Mistress Pussy,  
You'd bite off our heads.  
Oh, no, I'll not; I'll help you to spin.  
That may be so, but you don't come in!**



# THE CROOKED MAN

There was a  
crooked man, and  
he went a  
crooked mile.



He found a crooked sixpence  
against a crooked stile;



He bought a crooked cat,  
which caught a crooked mouse  
And they all lived together  
in a little crooked house.

